Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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LUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1875. NUMBER 16.

W ADVERTISEMENTS.

yer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely

and every family should have them on hand ir protection and relief, when required. experience has proved them to be the safest, and best of all the *Pills* with which arket abounds. By their occasional use, ood is purified, the corruptions of the sys- pelled, obstructions removed, and the machinery of life restored to its healthy y. Internal organs which become clogged ggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and ated into action. Thus incipient disease ged into health, the value of which change, eckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy hardly be computed. Their sugar coating them peasant to take, and preserves their unimpaired for any length of time, so ey are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. gh searching, they are mild, and operate t disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or tion.

directions are given on the wrapper to ox, how to use them as a Family Physic, r the following complaints, which these mptly cure:—

Dyspepsia or **Indigestion, Listless-Languor** and **Loss of Appetite,** they be taken moderately to stimulate the stomch restore its healthy tone and action.

Liver Complaint and its various symp- **Bilious Headache, Sick Head-Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bil-Colic** and **Bilious Fevers,** they should ciously taken for each case, to correct the d action or remove the obstructions which

Dysentery or **Diarrhœa,** but one se is generally required.

Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Pal-on of the Heart, Pain in the Back and **Loins,** they should be continu- taken, as required, to change the diseased of the system. With such change those nts disappear.

Dropsy and **Dropsical Swellings,** ould be taken in large and frequent doses ce the effect of a drastic purge.

Suppression, a large dose should be s it produces the desired effect by sym-

Dinner Pill, take one or two *Pills* to digestion and relieve the stomach. ese stimulate the stomach and restores the appetite, and invigorates the Hence it is often advantageous where us derangement exists. One who feels y well, often finds that a dose of these kes him feel decidedly better, from their and renovating effect on the digestive

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ated physician of Pittsburgh, dis- and used in his practice the popu- ady known throughout the country LERS' IMPERIAL COUGH SYR- This is no QUACK remedy. It was of wisdom, nurtured by science, and ds are living witnesses of its won- curative powers. It is pleasant to , and sure to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchial Affections, Tickling in Throat, and all diseases of a kindred R. E. SELLERS & Co., Pittsburg, are also proprietors of JOHNSTON'S MATIC COMPOUND, the great remedy for Rheumatism, Neural- adache, &c. You can have a day- ys in the house by keeping SEL- Family Medicines on hand. *Their Pills* are the oldest and best in ket, and every bottle of their Ver- is warranted.

le by druggists and country deal- A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Eb- Pa. [3-5.-3m.]

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In a sealed envelope, only six cents ebrated author, in this admirable Essay, monstrates, from a thirty years' suc- ctice, that the alarming consequences may be radically cured without the use of internal medicine or the appli- of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure simple, certain and effectual, by means of ich every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and

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OD PAY FOR AGENTS

k of the Hurly-Burly,"

Avenger, is the best book of its kind in and it is a *good kind*, for you laugh over ery page, and *feel better for it after-*quaint, graphic, and perfectly natural, is a wit of the first water."—*London* Full of fun, but more full of sense; e fresh, original, ingenious, droll and ."—*Gardener's Magazine*, London. "Surpasses anything in its line which had for years."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.* s satisfactory."—*Phila. Ledger.* "As anything ever written by Tom Hood." *Boston Bulletin.* "Inimitable."—*Louis-Journal.* Full of the richest humor."—*Fo-* "Contains food for mirth enough to the wrinkled care of Christendom."— *Express.* Has nearly 400 fine original and, being low in price, sells im- through Agents only. *Exclusive ter-* Send to the publishers and get the ddress GEORGE MACLEAN & CO., hia, New York, Boston, Chicago, or (whichever is nearest you.) 4-23-3t

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LEPSY or FITS.

E CURE for this distressing complaint ade known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo a Foreign and Native Herbal Prepara- ished by Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN. The n was discovered by him in such a pro- anner that he cannot conscientiously make it known, as it has cured every- that used it for Fits, never having failed case. The ingredients may be obtain- ny druggist. A copy sent free to all ap- by mail. Address DR. O. PHELPS 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the OPERA HOUSE IN JOHNSTOWN, on **Monday, the 24th day of May, A. D. 1875,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jos. Thomas, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Morris street and Somerset street and adjoining lots of M. W. Kelm, having thereon erected a two story frame house (now used for a store room and dwelling), now in the occupancy of Frank Singer, and a two story frame tenant house, now in the occupancy of Michael Sherer, Frank Sherer and John Sherer. *Also*, one lot of ground situate in the Sixth Ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Somerset street and adjoining lots of Reualdo Walker on the east, an alley on the west and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a double two story frame tenant house and a two story frame carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Frank Stern. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anthony Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Getty, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Sidman heirs on the east, John Lovett on the north, A. Mumaugh on the west, and Geo. Kurtz on the south, containing 70 acres, more or less, about 20 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Philip Bender, and a one-and-a-half story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Kauffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Cole, administrator of John Madison.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sherman street and adjoining alleys on three sides, having thereon erected a two story frame house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Andrew Mulatt and Joseph Alien, and a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Sam'l Miney and Wm. Miney. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Larimer, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford pike and adjoining lots of Jacob Minely, Jacob Fronheiser and W. Wissinger, all fenced. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thos. E. Knox, now for use of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lincoln street, having Sycamore alley (a private alley) on the other side, and adjoining lots of D. Stroup and J. Carpenter, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable and plank slaughter house, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of William Seivers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Ulsier, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Coopersdale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street and adjoining lots of George Gageby and the Johnstown Manufacturing Company, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Ulsier. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Sumner & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Martin Reitz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on a street, having an alley on the south, a street on the east, and adjoining lot of Jacob Horner, dec'd, on the back, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Martin Reitz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Defenbach.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Hannah Isabella Smith, Miles N. Smith and Nath'l Horner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Penn'a, containing 3 acres, more or less, all cleared, adjoining lands of Casper G lich, Henry Goldshine, and others, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles N. Smith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Zimmerman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Foltz, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Hughes street and bounded on the west by an alley, on the east by lot of John Benton, on the south by Pius Werner having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of George Foltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Sebastian Kraft.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Beck, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue, adjoining lots of Martin Munday and John Beisner and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Beck. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. C. Scott & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Augustine Keiffiein, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Woodvale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Maple avenue and adjoining lot of George Cope and an alley on the north, and a vacant lot on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of August Keiffiein. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the St. Joseph Society.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Peter Rhoads, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Ridge alley and adjoining lots of Frank Devlin on one side and lot of John Devlin on the other side, and extending back to a lot of Frank Carroll, having thereon erected a two story frame house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Amos E. McKinney, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Anton Pfaller, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on Railroad street on the one side and Singer street on the other side, adjoining lot of Henry Smith and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a large two story house, used for a hotel, and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Anton Pfaller. Taken into execution and to be sold at the suit of Augustine Mayer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stork, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Chestnut street and bounded on one side by lot of Henry Kirchner and lot of Jonathan Goodwin on the other side, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank tenement house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of John Stork and Frank Heiner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, April 23, 1875.

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[3-19.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE TODD, dec'd.

Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Cambria county, on the estate of CATHARINE TODD, late of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria county, dec'd, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them duly probated for settlement.

JAMES MYERS, Administrator.

Ebensburg, April 23, 1875-6t.

ESTATE NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of P. L. LINTON, late of Ebensburg, Cambria county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment of their respective accounts must be made forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them in a satisfactory shape for settlement. L. H. LINTON.

Ebensburg, April 9, 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—On hand, a large lot of Round and Split Chestnut and Locust Posts, for sale cheap for cash.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

THE FOOTSTEP ON THE STAIR.

I have very many treasures
That my heart has hid away:
There's a little curl that's brighter
Than the sunshine of the day;
And a little shoe that's faded,
Is among my treasures there—
And I listen, when I see it,
For a footstep on the stair,
For a patter, patter, patter,
Of a footstep on the stair.

Now those little feet are silent,
And the face is hidden low
Underneath the meadow grasses,
And the daisies' fragrant snow;
And I miss them in the morning,
Pattering feet, and face so fair—
But I listen most at bed-time,
For the footstep on the stair.

Then she'd come and kneel beside me
In her little gown of white,
And she'd say her short prayer over,
And would kiss me sweet good night.
And I listen in the twilight,
Though I know she is not there,
But I cannot still my yearning,
For the footsteps on the stair,
For the patter, patter, patter,
Of the footsteps on the stair.

THE MISSING FINGER-JOINT.

It was my first visit to London since I had taken up my abode and entered on the practice of my profession as a solicitor at Southampton.

In London I had a very dear friend, my old college chum, George Dickson; and as he was the only person I knew in the great metropolis, of course I lost no time in looking him up. Three years had passed since our last meeting; but ten could scarcely have produced a change more marked in the appearance and manner of my friend.

Our first greetings and friendly inquiries over, I longed, yet feared, to ask the cause of my friend's melancholy. I felt sure, in due time, of being made the confidant of the secret, provided no motive of delicacy prompted its concealment.

That evening, at my room at the hotel, George told me his story. He had formed an attachment for a young lady, whose graces of mind and person he portrayed with all the fervor of a lover's eloquence. She had returned his affection; but her father had opposed his suit, having set his heart on the marriage of his daughter to a nephew of his. This nephew was a young surgeon of profligate character, my friend assured me—but that may have been prejudice—who had long, but unsuccessfully, wooed his cousin, to whom his proffers were as repugnant as they were to her father acceptable.

Some months since, Mr. Parsons, the young lady's father, had gone into Hampshire on business, accompanied by his nephew. At Southampton he had been seized by a sudden illness, which terminated fatally in three days.

On the day preceding his death he had executed a will (which had since been proved by the depositions of attesting witnesses), containing a solemn request that his daughter, to whom he left the whole of his estate, should accept the hand of his nephew in marriage, coupled with the provision that in case the latter offered and she refused, within a specified period, to enter into the proposed union, the entire estate devised to the daughter should be forfeited to the nephew.

To sacrifice her fortune to her heart's choice would not have cost Julia Parsons a moment's hesitation; and nothing could have more delighted George Dickson than so fair an opportunity of showing how superior his devotion was to all considerations of personal advantage. But her father's dying request, in Julia's eyes, was sacred. It had surprised and stunned her, it is true; for in their many conferences on the subject, he had never gone beyond the most kindly remonstrance, and had never hinted at anything like coercion.

Young Parsons, the nephew, had not the magnanimity to forego his ungenerous advantage. He might have been content with his cousin's fortune alone, but his right to that depended on his offer and her rejection of an alliance which she felt in consequence bound to accept. The brief season of grace which she had been compelled to beg, even with tears, had already almost passed, and a few more days would witness the condemnation of two lives to hopeless misery.

At the conclusion of my friend's narrative, in which, for reasons that may hereafter be developed, I felt a peculiar interest, I prevailed upon him to accompany me to a place of amusement, to which I had previously procured tickets.

When we reached the theater, the performance had already begun; but we succeeded in finding seats which commanded a fair view both of the stage and the audience.

In a few moments George touched my elbow.

"Observe the gentleman nearly opposite in the front row, seated next to the column, leaning his arm on his cane," he whispered.

I looked in the direction indicated, and saw a face whose striking resemblance to one I had seen before caused me to start with surprise.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Elbridge Parsons," was the reply.

"The one of whom you spoke?"

"The same," my friend answered.

"Does he resemble his uncle?" I was on the point of inquiring; but just then the stranger drew the glove from his right hand, and I saw that the first joint of the middle finger was wanting—a circumstance which, for sufficient reasons, absorbed my attention.

"Do you know the exact date of Mr. Parson's death?" I asked when we had gained the street at the close of the performance.

"Yes," said George; "it was the 23d of December. His daughter received a telegram from her cousin, announcing the fact the same day. But why do you ask?"

"I have a reason which may or may not prove a good one," I returned; and stating that I had business engagements for the whole of the next day, I parted with my friend, promising to meet him on the following evening.

Next afternoon found me at the abode of Mr. Parsons, the surgeon.

"Mr. Parsons, I presume?" were the words with which I accosted the man I had seen at the theater.

"Yes, sir."

"You may not remember me, Mr. Parsons, but I believe we met before."

"I beg your pardon, sir, for not recollecting the occasion."

"You were in Southampton last winter were you not?"

"I was," he answered, with some embarrassment.

"I am the solicitor on whom you called to take a draft of a will."

He turned pale, but made no reply.

"I saw a copy of that will at Doctors Commons this morning," I resumed, "and ——"

"You speak of my uncle's will," he hastily interrupted.

"And yet," I continued, "you said it was yours when you applied to have it written. You represented yourself as desirous of executing such a document preparatory to embarking on a perilous voyage. The paper was drawn in accordance with your instructions, leaving the date to be filled at the time of signing. Your locks were gray then, and you certainly looked old enough to have a marriageble daughter; but your disguise was not perfect." And I pointed to the mutilated finger.

"What do you mean?" he shouted, in a defiant tone.

"Simply that your uncle's signature to that will is a forgery!" I answered, rising and confronting him. "He died on the 23d of December. Your own telegram to that effect is in existence. It was on the 24th, the day before Christmas, that you called on me to prepare that document now on record as his will. The inference is plain: you undertook to manufacture this spurious testament after your uncle's death, and wishing to clothe your villiany in legal form, you procured from me the required draft. You, or some one at your instigation, simulated the signature of deceased. The witnesses, who have since perjured themselves in their depositions, were procured in some manner best known to yourself——"

"Enough, sir," he ejaculated, placing his back against the door; "you have shown yourself in possession of a secret the custody of which may prove dangerous!"

"I am not unprepared for threat," I replied. "In the first place, I did not come here unarmed; in the next, I have prepared a full written statement of the facts to which I have alluded, with information, besides, of my present visit to yourself. The paper will be delivered to the friend to whom it is directed, unless within an hour I reclaim it from the messenger, who has been instructed for that length of time to retain it."

His face grew livid. His frame quivered with mingled fear and rage, and his eye gleamed like that of a wild beast at bay.

"What is your purpose?" he exclaimed in a voice hoarse with suppressed passion.

"To keep your secret while you live," I answered, "on one condition."

"Name it."

"That you write instantly to Julia Parsons, renouncing all pretensions to her hand, and absolutely withdrawing your proposal of marriage."

After a moment's pause he hastily penned a brief note, which he submitted to my inspection; it was quite satisfactory.

"Be so good as to seal and address it," I said.

He did so.

"I will see that it is delivered," I remarked, taking it up and bowing myself out.

When I met George Dixon that evening, his old college look had come back. He had great news to tell me. The next thing was to take me to see Julia; and it is needless to tell what a happy evening we three spent together, and what a happy marriage followed not long after.

Elbridge Parsons, I have just learned, emigrated for Australia, on board the London, and went down in that ill-fated ship.

THE MOTHER.—It has been truly said that the first being that rushes to the recollection of a soldier or a sailor, in his heart's difficulty, is his mother. She clings to his memory and affection in the midst of all the forgetfulness and hardihood induced by a roving life. The last message he leaves is for her; his last whisper breathes her name. The mother, as she instils the lesson of piety and filial obligation into the heart of her infant son, should always feel that her labor is not in vain. She may drop into the grave; but she has left behind her influence that will work for her. The bow is broken, but the arrow is sped, and will do its office.

Mr. Coffin's Spelling Match.

THE OLD LADY PUTS HIM DOWN WITH ONE OF HER SPELLS—STRIKING EFFECTS.

The other evening old Mr. and Mrs. Coffin, who live on Brush street, sat in their cosy back parlor, he reading the paper and she knitting, and the family cat stretched out under the stove, and sighed and felt sorry for cats not so well fixed. It was a happy, contented household, and there was love in his heart as Mr. Coffin put down his newspaper and remarked:

"I see that the whole country is becoming excited about spelling schools."

"Well, it's good to know how to spell," replied the wife. "I didn't have the chance some girls had, but I pride myself that I can spell almost any word that comes along."

"I'll see about that," he laughed; "come, now, spell 'buggy.'"

"Humph! that's nothing—b-u-g-g-y, buggy," she replied.

"Missed the first time—ha! ha!" he roared, slapping his leg.

"Not much—that was right."

"It was, eh? Well, I'd like to see anybody get two g's in buggy, I would."

"But it is spelled with two g's, and any schoolboy will tell you so," she persisted.

"Well, I know a durn sight better than that!" he exclaimed, striking the table with his fist.

"I don't care what you know!" she squeaked; "I know that there are two g's in buggy!"

"Do you mean to tell me that I've forgotten how to spell?" he asked.

"It looks that way."

"It does, eh? Well, I want you and all your relations to understand that I know more about spelling than the whole caboodle of you strung on a wire!"

"And I want you to understand, Jonathan Coffin, that you are an ignorant old blockhead, when you don't put two g's in the word buggy—yes you are!"

"Don't talk that way to me!" he warned.

"And don't shake your fist at me!" she replied.

"Who's a-shaking his fist?"

"You were!"

"That's a lie—an infernal lie!"

"Don't call me a liar, you old bazaar! I've put up with your meanness for forty years past, but don't call me a liar, and don't lay a hand on me!"

"Do you want a divorce?" he shouted, springing up; "you can go now, this minute!"

"Don't spit in my face—don't you dare do it or I'll make a dead man of you!" she warned.

"I haven't spit in your freckled old visage yet, but I may if you provoke me further!"

"Who's got a freckled face, you old turkey-buzzard?"

That was a little too much. He made a motion as if he would strike, and she seized him by the neck tie. Then he reached out and grabbed her right ear and tried to lift her off her feet but she twisted upon the neck tie until his tongue ran out.

"Let go of me, you old fiend!" she screamed.

"Git down on yer knees and beg my pardon, you old wild cat!" he replied.

They surged and swayed and struggled, and the peaceful cat was struck by the overturning table and had her back broken, while the clock fell down, and the pictures danced around. The woman finally shut her husband's supply of air off and flopped him, and as she bumped his head up and down on the floor and scattered his gray hairs she shouted:

"You want to get up another spelling school with me, don't you?"

He was seen limping around the yard yesterday, a stocking pinned around his throat, and she had court plaster on her nose, and one finger tied up. He wore the look of a martyr, while she had the bearing of a victor, and from this time out "buggy" will be spelled with two g's in that house. —*Detroit Free Press.*

SOME of our exchanges are poisoning the community with spurious pictures of Miss Bessie Turner, of scandal fame, in nearly every case utilizing patent medicine cuts. We come to the rescue with the above beautiful likeness, a most striking one, of the young lady. Its elaborate design is beyond criticism, and as a work of art challenges the naked eye. Our artist has since died. His remains and the sketch reached us simultaneously. We make no extra charge for this issue because it presents the above portrait, but extra copies will be sent to any address on the receipt of $40—proceeds to be given to the widow of the dead genius. N. B.—The cut copyrighted. P. P. S. We must apologize for the crooked position of the picture within the column—the subject moved.—*Danburian.*

—At the Brighton (England) aquarium a remarkable circumstance connected with the breeding of the octopus has taken place in tank 25. A female had deposited a quantity of eggs, but died, as these animals often do, in spawning. The male has taken charge of the whole, and may be seen constantly guarding them.

A POOR GIRL'S CHOICE.

When Josephine Wagner was called to plead to Mrs. Mary Drake's charge of petit larceny in the Special Sessions recently a comely girl answered. She wore a faded print dress, partly hidden by a faded woollen shawl, and a jockey hat and feather, long since out of style. Despite her unstylish apparel there was such dignity and self-respect in her mien that Sergeant Quinn had to take her reply, "Guilty," three times before he could credit it. The Court seemingly had equal difficulty in believing that a woman of such attractive features and bearing could voluntarily confess herself a thief. They evidently thought they saw a case of noble self-sacrifice in which the victim was offering herself up a vicarious atonement for the sin of another.

Justice Bixby remembered that the prisoner had supported her mother only a few weeks ago while the latter was being tried for theft from the same complainant. To every question which he propounded tending to elicit this fact she stoically responded only with the word "Guilty." "Did not your mother steal this sack, for the theft of which you are arraigned?" Justice Bixby persisted. The girl broke down at last. Tears welled up to her eyes, and she admitted that she had pawned an article she knew her mother had stolen.

The young woman's brother, a youth of eighteen, testified that for two years he had supported his sister upon a salary of $6 a week. The mother lived with them occasionally when out of work, and was arrested, tried, and sentenced, at the time of her last visit for robbing her previous employer, Mrs. Mary Drake.

The prisoner steadily refused to accept any such explanation of her guilt. Still the Court could not make up its mind to send her to the penitentiary

"Will you accept a sentence of six months to the House of Mercy?" Justice Bixby asked.

"Send me where you please," the girl answered her tears welling up in contradiction of her words.

They sent her out to talk with her brother, and in a few minutes she returned reconciled to the sentence, which was then enunciated.

In conversation with the reporter afterward, she said: "I pawned Mrs. Drake's sack, and I knew that mother stole it; but I was not going to make her name more odious by saying so. We had to live some way."

PREPARING FOR IT.

A cashier of a bank in Cincinnati has read so many accounts in the papers of late, of robbers entering a cashier's house at night, gagging and binding the inmates, and obliging the cashier to go and open the banks safe, that he is very nervous on the subject. He is satisfied that he will yet have a visit of that kind, do what he may to avoid it, and he thinks the next best thing his family can do is to learn to go through the ordeal with as much composure as possible. Accordingly, he has been putting them through a rehearsal every night for a week or so past, greatly to their terror and inconvenience. He acts the part of bank robber himself. In the dead of night he awakes his wife, and, pressing a vinegar cruet against her head, demands her in low, gruff tones to get up and make no noise, on pain of having her brains instantly blown out with the vinegar cruet. Then he binds he to the bed-post, and gags her with the baby's gutta-percha rattle. The children and servants he gags and locks up in convenient closets and then, stuffing a flat-iron holder into his own mouth, and pressing a bologna sausage against each temple, he marches himself off to unlock the bank. As the weather is cold now, it is not altogether comfortable, and the family think they prefer the risk of the robbers.

PERILS OF PRECOCITY.

Baillet mentions one hundred and sixty-three children endowed with extraordinary talents, among whom few arrived at an advanced age. The two sons of Quintilian so vaunted by their father did not reach their tenth year. Hermogenes, who at the age of fifteen taught rhetoric to Marcus Aurelius, who triumphed over the most celebrated rhetoricians of Greece, did not die at an early age, but at twenty-four lost his faculties and forgot all he had previously acquired. Pico di Mirandola died at thirty-two; Johannus Secundus at twenty-five, having at the age of fifteen composed admirable Greek and Latin verses and become profoundly versed in jurisprudence and letters. Pascal, whose genius developed itself when ten years old, did not attain the third of a century.

In 1781, a child was born at Lubeck, named Henri Heinneked, whose precocity was miraculous. At ten months of age he spoke distinctly, at twelve learned the Pentateuch by rote, and at fourteen months was perfectly acquainted with the Old and New Testament. At two years he was as familiar with geography and ancient history as the most erudite authors of antiquity. In the ancient and modern language he was a proficient. This wonderful child was unfortunately carried off in his fourth year.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

THE SPARE BED.

When I go to the country to visit my relatives, writes M. Quad, the spare bed rises up before my imagination days before I start, and I shiver as remember how cold and grave-like the sheets are. I put off the visit as long as possible, solely on account of that spare bed. I don't like to tell them that I had rather sleep on a picket fence than to enter that spare room and creep into that spare bed, and so they know nothing of my sufferings.

The spare bed is always as near a mile and a half from the rest of the beds as it can be located. It's either up-stairs at the head of the hall, or off in the parlor. The parlor curtains have not been raised for weeks; everything is as prim as an old maid's bonnet, and the bed is as square and true as if it had been made up to a carpenter's rule.

No matter whether it be summer or winter, the bed is like ice, and it sinks down in a way to make one shiver. The sheets are slippery clean, the pillow-slips rustle like shrouds, and one dare not stretch his leg down for fear of kicking against a tombstone.

One sinks down until he is lost in the hollow, and foot by foot the prime bedposts vanish from sight. He is worn out and sleepy, but he knows that the rest of the family are so far away that no one could hear him if he should shout for an hour, and this makes him nervous. He wonders if anyone ever died in that room, and straightway he sees faces of dead persons, hears strange noises, and presently feels a chill galloping up and down his back.

Did anyone ever pass a comfortable night in a spare bed? no matter how many quilts and spreads covered him he could not get warm, and if he accidently fell asleep it it was to awake with a start, under the impression that a dead man was pulling his nose. It will be days and weeks before he recovers from the impression, and yet he must suffer in silence, because the spare bed was assigned to him in token of esteem and affection.

CAR WHEELS IN ENGLAND.

An effort is being made, thus far without success, to introduce into England the chilled-iron car wheel, cast in one piece, such as have general acceptance and use in America.

The most popular car wheel there is one similar to our locomotive driving wheel, with a steel tire riveted on with four or eight bolts, an inch in diameter. Of this class of wheel 490,000 are in use. Experience has shown that these tires will travel 40,000 miles on steel rails and not wear one inch, and that a continued running of 100 miles will not more than warm the tire. Of the 60,000 pair of these wheels running on the Great Western, very few were found defective or produced accidents. Tires have been run for twenty years, and starting at an inch and a half thickness, have worn down to seven eighths of an inch and are still serviceable.

The introduction of a system of fastening tires by wedges, as invented several years since by the master mechanic of the Boston and Providence Railway, is being adopted by one or two roads, while a new wheel, consisting of sixty-nine pieces, has been adopted by the Southeastern Railway. There are 25,000 passenger coaches on the railways in Great Britain, of which only 4,000 have six wheels. The rest have four wheels. There are 138,800 goods or merchandise cars, which all have six wheels.

Frost is the chief cause for railway accidents in that country, the tires being the especial anxiety. The rivets, being of wrought iron, are more quickly affected than the steel tire, and occasionally snap, letting the tire run loose. In the winter of 1861-2, when the frosts in England were very severe, wooden wheels were adopted on all fast through trains, and yet, with all the severe tests in our American variable climate with chilled iron wheels, the English mechanics fail to recognize their serviceableness.

THE APOPLETIC STROKE.

A middle aged physician said one day to the writer: "As I was walking down the street after dinner I felt a shock in the back of my head, as if some one had struck me; I have not felt well since. I fear I shall die, just as all my ancestors have, of paralysis. What shall I do?" The answer was, "Diminish the tension on the blood-vessels, and there need be no fear of tearing them in a weak place." Now, this expresses in plain terms the exact cause of apoplexy in the great majority of instances; and it is one, too, which every one has it in his power to prevent. A blood-vessel of the brain, from causes which will presently be mentioned, has lost some of its elastic strength; food is abundant, digestion is good; blood is made in abundance, but little is worked off in exercise; the tension on every artery and vein is at a maximum rate, the even, circuitous flow is temporarily impeded at some point, throwing a dangerous pressure on another; the vessel which has lost its elastic strength gives way, blood is poured out, a clot is formed, which, by its pressure on the brain, produces complete unconsciousness. This is the apoplectic stroke. It will be perceived that there are two leading conditions upon which the production of the stroke depends; a lessened strength in the vessel, and an increased tension on it.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 7, 1875.

AUDITOR GENERAL-ELECT TEMPLE has assumed the duties of his office. His chief clerk is G. W. G. Waddell, of Greene county, his own law partner. The corporation clerk is W. J. Bavard, of Greene county, son-in-law of Mr. Temple. The following is a list of the other clerks: W. J. Jackman, of Juniata county; Walter Diffenbach, of Columbia county; A. J. Sanderson, of Blair county; W. H. Reed, of Allegheny county; C. P. Warden, of Westmoreland county; John M. Murray, of Jefferson county; Joseph G. Garard, of Fayette county; Charles Markell, of Washington county; Wm. Sansom, of Indiana county.

THE appointment of Edward S. Pierrepont, of New York, as the successor of George H. Williams, Attorney General, is a much more creditable one than the country had any right to expect from a President who proposed to make Williams Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, but was compelled to "unload" him before an unwilling and disgusted Senate. Mr. Pierrepont is a lawyer of high reputation, was originally a Democrat, and holds to conservative views on all great questions of public policy. From his fair reputation it is safe to infer that his office will not be the prolific source of corruption that it has been under Williams' administration, nor that it will be made an instrument of vengeance to harass and oppress the people of the South for the base purpose of manipulating and controlling their elections.

To-morrow week promises to be an exciting day in Greensburg. One hundred years ago, a meeting of the people of Westmoreland county was held at Hannastown, then the county seat, three miles north-east of the present site of Greensburg, and resolutions were passed substantially assuring the independence of the American colonies. Almost a month had passed since the conflict of arms at Lexington and Concord, the news of which had only a day or so before reached Hannastown, and the people of Westmoreland propose to celebrate in a becoming manner the prompt stand taken by their forefathers in favor of liberty and independence. Since that time *fourteen* counties have been carved out of portions of what was then Westmoreland, each of which will be represented at this centennial celebration. It will doubtless prove to be a most interesting occasion.

THE Radical party in Ohio is hanging on the ragged edge of despair. It wants a candidate for Governor and thus far has been unable to find one. But yesterday that party in the Buckeye State could have stood against the world, and to-day it is literally begging for a candidate to run against "old Bill Allen," who is as lively as a Kansas grasshopper, and there is no Republican who has the courage to offer himself up as a sacrifice on the altar of "the party of great moral ideas." For eighteen years, from 1853 to 1873, with the single exception of 1862, Ohio has uniformly cast heavy majorities in favor of the Republican ticket, but now that once proud and aggressive organization is merely the shadow of a mighty name. The Radicals asked that profane old sinner, Ben Wade, to throw himself into the breach and lead their demoralized hosts to victory, but Benjamin is too ancient and cunning a political rat to be caught in that kind of a trap, and politely but positively declined. Then they appealed to General Hayes and to General Noyes, both of whom have filled the executive chair of the State, but neither of them made any sign. It is a sad case of political dry rot and entirely without a parallel. The Democrats will of course renominate William Allen, the present Governor, and "give the old man another chance." The question seems to be not as to his election, but only as to the extent of his majority.

HON. WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Meadville is mentioned as a fit person to be nominated by the Erie convention as the next Democratic candidate for Governor. He is an able man and an upright Judge, and if there is any flaw or blemish in his character we have never heard of it. Judge Lowrie actively identified himself with the Democratic party at the outset of the Polk and Clay campaign in 1844. He then resided in Pittsburgh. In 1857 he was elected one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, and discharged the duties of his high office with admitted ability. A few years ago, although still a resident of Pittsburgh, he was elected President Judge of the Crawford county judicial district without any solicitation whatever on his part, but by the spontaneous movement of the people. It is refreshing in these days of mediocrity and shallow pretension to know that so competent and pure a man as Judge Lowrie has been proposed as a candidate for the highest office in the State. Scheming and professional politicians may not want him, for he is one of the immortal few whom office must seek, in place of engaging in its pursuit himself. Instead of it being the rule to bring such men to the front by nominating conventions, it is fast growing to be the exception. We say this not for the purpose of pressing the nomination of Judge Lowrie, not knowing whether he has consented to the use of his name, but simply to express our great confidence in him and in his eminent qualifications for the office.

THE friends and admirers of Robert W. Mackey, State Treasuer, claim that he is a shrewd business man and that he has administered the affairs of his department with clean hands. A very recent occurrence, however, shows that the claim is not founded on fact, and that Mr. Mackey will likely get himself into serious trouble as the result of his own folly, which Radical papers are boasting of as proof of his wonderful smartness and cunning. The House of Representatives, at its last session, authorized the appointment of a committee of seven of its members to investigate the management of the treasury, commencing with the term of William V. McGrath in 1863 and ending at the present time. So many allegations have been made in reference to Mackey's management of the business of the treasury, that it was imperatively due to the people of the State, as well as to himself, that a most thorough and searching investigation should be made. The committee called on Mr. Mackey at the Treasury Department a short time since for the purpose of commencing the work that had been assigned to them. The Treasurer informed the committee that in his opinion it had no authority to act, not being a joint committee of the Legislature, but expressed his willingness to permit its members, as private citizens, to enter upon the examination. The committee had employed and taken with it a skillful and competent accountant to assist in examining the books, but as soon as he, at the request of the committee, was about to commence work, Mackey objected, declaring that no "outsider," as he styled the accountant, should interfere. Of course the committee could proceed no further after this abrupt refusal of the Treasurer. It was absolutely necessary that the committee should have the assistance of an experienced accountant, for the reason that no ordinary business man is competent to unravel and comprehend the peculiar method in which the books of the treasury are kept. It was a miserable subterfuge on the part of Mackey to object to the accountant. Has he any thing to fear from the most thorough examination of his accounts by a professional book-keeper, if they are honest and correct? The question answers itself. If Mackey has been honest in his office he ought to be the first man to court an investigation, instead of attempting to shun it by interposing frivolous and stupid objections, which carry with them, in the judgment of all honest men, a confession of guilt. The work of an accountant could never prove Mackey guilty of the charges which have been insinuated against him, if there is no foundation for them. This is perfectly plain to every man of ordinary intelligence, and Robert W. Mackey, by his own act, has strengthened the suspicion, whether well or ill founded, which has prevailed against him, and furnished the strongest possible reason for doubting his integrity and honesty. It has a very ugly look and justifies the belief that there is something rotten in Denmark.

HON. WILLIAM D. KELLEY, of Philadelphia, recently returned from a six weeks' tour in the South and has given to the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* the conclusions at which he has arrived from his personal experience. They are precisely what any other man would express after actual observation, and bear emphatic testimony against the Southern policy of his own party in the last Congress. Although Judge Kelley is very late in arriving at the truth, his statements are noteworthy coming from such a prominent Republican. He said:

"The vote I most regret during my fourteen years' service in Congress, is that which I cast last winter in favor of the force bill." He further said that so far as his observation went during his extended tour, there was no more necessity for the use of federal military force than there is in Pennsylvania or Ohio. He talked with confederate soldiers, with Northern men, negroes, carpet-baggers, and travelers, and that he was surprised at the good feeling existing. He said he should hereafter take little stock in Southern outrages, especially if they are reported as occurring in the sections he visited. He gave an example of the feeling in the South by relating what he himself saw in Augusta, being himself unknown. He happened to be in that city on the day chosen for decorating the graves of the confederated dead. He remained and observed closely the proceedings. A long procession marched through the city with engines, civic organizations, etc., it being treated as a general holiday. Judge Kelley observed the significant fact that, while men and women were gathered for the purpose of paying tribute to the memory of the dead confederate soldiers, the principal music on the occasion was furnished by the band belonging to a regular United States infantry regiment stationed in the vicinity. There were no taunts, no insults, no complaints, no appearance of ill feeling anywhere visible.

While absent Judge Kelley spent from two days to a week in each of the following cities, stopping frequently at places of less consequence, viz: Richmond, Charleston, Columbia, Savannah, Jacksonville, Atlanta, Augusta and Aiken. The most of his time was spent in Florida. He says, so far as he saw—and he went with his eyes and ears open—there was no feeling of fear and distrust on the part of the colored people, and he could not for the life of him see what use there was for force bills. He was very glad to have made the trip, for it has enabled him to understand the condition of the South better than he had ever understood it before. He said it was not the ku klux that was ruining the South, nor was their unhappy condition to be attributed to the hatred by the Southern people of the people of the North, nor was any political question involved; he thinks the whole trouble in the South arises from financial and industrial causes, and he believes that the South will not improve and advance until the Forty-fourth Congress repeals the financial legislation of the Forty-third—until the industries of the country are revived, and we are forced to live within our income, the South will grow worse instead of better.

THE losses by the fire at Montpelier, Vt., on Saturday, amount to $136,000.

Cotton Turned into Silk.

PAUL MAGNER'S DISCOVERY AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

A few weeks ago there arrived in this city from New Orleans a dapper little Frenchman named Paul Magner, accompanied by a Teutonic friend of riper years, a Dr. Edward Kuneman. The former had been a practising chemist in New Orleans, and claimed to be the discoverer of a wonderful process by which flax or cotton fibre could be converted into silk, or into a texture so nearly like silk as to defy all ordinary inspections and tests. The results of this process—of which the Frenchman alone had the secret—had already been exhibited by sample to a limited circle of manufacturers and experts at the South. So thorough and deceptive was the change which it accomplished that the majority of such persons could only imagine a fraud. They smiled with incredulity at the assumption that the specimens submitted to them by the Frenchman were other than genuine silk, which, they insisted, he must have substituted adroitly for the flax and cotton yarns that he professed to have transformed. But Paul Magner was a chemist of some reputation. He claimed that he had devoted long, patient months to the analysis of the various fibres. In the cocoon of the silkworm he had identified certain elements which were wanting in the fibres of the flax and cotton plants. These elements, chemically obtained, he claimed to be able to apply to the latter products in such manner that they should be converted into an article which must be regarded as silk in all that the name implies. Parcels of cotton and flax yarns, accurately weighed, distinctively marked and otherwise identified, had been passed into his laboratory by the dozen, and within fifty minutes he had returned corresponding ones of lustrous silk! The latter had even been analyzed by expert chemists, and certified not to be real silk, but to be veritable cotton and flax yarns aforesaid.

THE INVENTOR COMES TO NEW YORK.

A few persons accordingly were led to believe in M. Magner and his process.—Among others was a New Orleans agent of Messrs. Seligman & Co., bankers of this city. The chemist had applied for a patent at Washington and in several European countries to protect his process, but he had no capital where with to work. An arrangement was made with him on behalf of this firm that he should come on to New York to develope his process, that they would supply him with preliminary funds, and that so soon as he could convince them that the manufacture was practicable on an extended scale an ample amount of capital would be forthcoming to take a partnership in his inventions or to purchase the right of using it within a determined area. The Dr. Kuneman referred to was a personal friend of Magner's, one who had assisted him in New Orleans and whom he brought with him as an associate in his ambitious projects.

Meanwhile tidings of the discovery and discoverer had reached Messrs. Prall Brothers, silk manufacturers at Paterson, N. J., whose New York warerooms are in No. 60 Greene street. Mr. Edwin T. Prall sought out Monsieur Magner, anxious to be informed of his remarkable discovery. He found him, as he told the writer yesterday, to be an accomplished, well read gentleman, apparently acting in perfect good faith and utterly absorbed in the possibilities of his discovery. If anything, he was too enthusiastic, too rapt, and was consequently nervous and excitable to a degree. With a Frenchman, and an inventor, however, this was perhaps natural; and so it was arranged that he could have the use of Messrs. Prall's silk factory at Paterson—there to perfect and amplify his methods, and there to begin the new manufacture. The Frenchman was to have the use of machinery and power. The manufacturers expected to be his agents for the sale of the goods, and the Seligmans, as already stated, were to advance the capital as "special" partners, or, as was determined later, a joint stock company was to be formed, with a proportionate interest to each.

"THERE'S MILLIONS IN IT."

The mercurial and sanguine inventor was soon buried in the construction of retorts and apparatus of various kinds. In these labors he was assisted by his friend Dr. Kuneman. Monday week both made their appearance in Paterson—the former accompanied by a lady as his wife, and a pretty little girl, their daughter. The whole party put up at the Hamilton House. The Frenchman began to be very busy at the Prall's mills, in overalls, and shirt-sleeves, manufacturing his chemicals. A quantity of the latter, prepared for the transmutation of cotton, flax, &c., into silk, was soon in readiness. A small parcel of flax yarn was operated on; woven into ribbon by Prall's machinery; came out as glossy as the purest silk. All concerned were in ecstacies. "There's millions in it," was the unanimous cry, and it was thereupon baptized, and was to be known in commerce by the name of *soiene*.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF THE INVENTOR.

But now comes a most singular story from Paterson. Wednesday of last week the Frenchman suddenly disappeared.—The Doctor could not account for his absence. Madame and her little daughter seemed to take the matter tranquilly. The Pralls were mystified. Soon after his disappearance the proprietor of the hotel received a telegram from Mr. Seligman, asking him to advise when the lady should leave. This she did Friday last, since which time nothing had been heard either of herself or her talented liege. Mr. Edwin Prall says he has learned of her departure for Europe, possibly prearranged with the mysterious chemist. The Doctor is still in New York, and professes to be in a terrible quandary at the desertion of his friend. He had left, he says, a lucrative practice in New Orleans to found his fortunes in the silken bonanza.

Mr. Prall still maintains perfect faith in the Frenchman's process and the integrity of the man himself. He thinks that the latter was worried and overwrought, perhaps became entirely crazy, and fled to to escape imaginary evils. A box of ribbons, woven from common flax yarn, but brilliant as from the looms of Lyons, remains at Mr. Prall's office to testify to what might have been.—*N. Y. World.*

JOHN HEPNER, a German, now a resident of Reading, Pa., has lived to be called the father of more children than probably any other man in the country. He is sixty years old and has had three wives. He was first married in Germany in 1840, and his wife died in 1848. In that short time she bore him seventeen children—two pairs of twins, four sets of triplets, and one at a single birth. He was married the latter part of June, 1849, and in February another child was born to him, followed by a second on the following Christmas. After that his wife bore him twins five consecutive times, and three children at a single birth, making fifteen children in nine years, at the end of which time his second wife died. His two marriages covered a period of seventeen years, and yielded him thirty-two children. He had come to this country three years before the death of his second wife. He was married again shortly afterward, this time to a widow with one child. This wife is still living, and has borne Hepner nine children. Of the first set of children none are now living, and only two of the second and three of the third.

A Ghastly Phenomenon.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Union and American* says a strange phenomenon is now exhibited in the office of the *Courier-Herald*, in the town of Jackson. It is thus described as to history and appearance: A man named William Herron was out walking with his wife one Sunday evening not long since, and in passing an old neglected graveyard near the public road, she saw a gum bush with a bunch of mistletoe on its top, and requested her husband to get it for her. He went and cut the top off the bush, and commenced breaking off the mistletoe, when, to his surprise and terror, he discovered that the wood underneath presented the perfect form of a human hand. Captain Andrews, hearing of the wonderful discovery, went to the house of Mr. Herron, who, feeling rather uncomfortable over the thought that he cut it from a grave, and perhaps having some theory as to its supernatural significance, very willingly let Captain Andrews have it. There are citizens of this city to whom both Captain Andrews and Mr. Herron are known, and they are vouched for as truthful men, but the hand itself is proof enough of the truth of their statement concerning its growth on a bush. The bush from which it was cut was six feet high, and the hand was on the top, pointing upward, presenting the position of the minister's hand when pronouncing a benediction. It is about the size of a six-year-old child's hand, with long slender fingers like those of a person very much emaciated by sickness. The wood has enlarged formations on each finger and the thumb, representing and corresponding with the joints of the human hand. The most remarkable feature about it is the natural appearance of the nails. They have a kind of flesh color, and the balance of the hand, where the bark has been entirely removed, looks ghastly white. The first impression it makes upon you is the same experienced in handling a skeleton, and a large majority of those who see it regard it with the same subdued, half superstitious awe inspired by the presence of a corpse. Mr. Andrews says the grave from which it was cut is supposed to be the grave of a very devout Methodist minister by the name of Butcher, who was buried there many years ago.

A YOUNG MARTYR.—The death of Miss Fitzgerald, of Paterson, N. J., by kerosene burning, heretofore announced, was a case of martyrdom. In getting out of bed to procure relief for a toothache she upset the lamp and set fire to the bed. Her first thought was not of herself but of some children who were sleeping in the same room with her, and she carried them out, and ran into the street, all burning and naked as she was, the blinding snow affording a great source of relief. Her cries aroused the other inmates of the house, among them Dr. Cahill and his brother William, who ran to her rescue and carried her into the house, young Cahill getting his hands severely burned in so doing. Meanwhile the unfortunate girl was suffering untold agony from her burns. Her whole body, from her neck down, was burned; her sides to a crisp, and her feet and limbs so that the skin peeled off and fell down in strips. But she bore her sufferings like a martyr, and when Dr. Cahill applied oil and lime water to ease her pain she said gratefully, "That feels good; I can never forget you, doctor." It was evident that her injuries were fatal, and that all that was possible to be done for her was to ease her pain. She lingered till about 1.30 o'clock, when she died.

A BLOODY AFFRAY.—In Plymouth township, Luzerne county, on Thursday last, Constable Michael Casey went to levy upon the goods of James Connell, but was resisted, and returning to Wilkesbarre for assistance, Police Officer Reibsenner went with him. The whole Connell family, comprising a dozen men, congregated together in the house and barricaded it. When the officers approached they were fired upon, Reidsenner receiving three balls, one in his head and two in his body. Casey was also shot. The sheriff at once collected a posse of 100 men, who, armed, visited the scene and after some strategy and desperate resistance, arrested them all and brought them to Wilkesbarre amid intense excitement.

Lawrence and Edward Connell, who fired the shots from the windows which struck Officer Reibsenner, were held for that cause, and the others in default of $5,000 bail each, were also sent to prison. Reibsenner is sinking rapidly. Casey will probably recover, although he has fourteen buckshot in his body. Over one dozen muskets and rifles, most of them loaded, were found in the house of the Connells after their capture.

MANY of our readers have no doubt been tempted to inquire, what sort of an insect is the buffalo gnat? The telegraph brings us accounts of cattle and horses destroyed in great numbers by them, in Tennessee. An exchange thus describes them:

The buffalo gnat, which is causing so much destruction among cattle in the Southwest, is a small insect, not more than half the size of the housefly, which suddenly appears in the air by millions and settles upon all four-footed animals within reach. A horse or cow will be literally covered with them at night; in the morning the animal will be found dead and swelled to an enormous size. The bite is very poisonous, and the wound quickly festers. Cattle owners find that the most effective way of protecting their animals is to cover them with a coating of diluted tar, but if that cannot be done fires are built and the smoke drives off the insects. Amongst the wild animals, especially the deer, on the Arkansas side of the river, the ravages of the gnat are everywhere apparent. Without any protection, the deer falls victims in large numbers to this poisonous insect, which, however, does not touch man.

—Of the artist and traveler, Jean Frederick de Waldeck, who recently died in Paris, the following curious facts are stated. He had reached the age of nearly 110, having been born in March, 1766. When this country was born, Waldeck was ten years old. When the Bastile was destroyed, Waldeck was twenty-three years old. When Napoleon I was made Emperor, Waldeck was thirty-eight years old. When Moscow was burned Waldeck was forty-six years old. When Waterloo was fought, Waldeck was forty-nine years old; and he was fifty-nine when Webster delivered his celebrated speech on the erection of the Bunker Hill Monument. With a mind to appreciate each event fully, he saw the birth and progress of this republic, the fall of the Bourbon dynasty, the readjustment of the political maps of Europe, the discoveries of gas, of the steam engine, locomotive, steamboat, electric science, the telegraph, the laying of the cables, the building of the great suspension bridges. He was a more than a middle aged man when Nelson fell at Trafalgar, and an old man when Byron published the last canto of "Childe Harold."

WHENEVER Bismarck finds some of his harsh and tyrannical decrees likely to find opposition from the King, he threatens to resign. If the Crown Prince administered affairs he would find his resignation accepted the first time. The chancellor of the German Empire is an intellectual ruffian.

SKETCH OF THE CITY OF OSHKOSH.—Oshkosh, Wisconsin, the burning of which has recently been announced, has a population of about 9,000, and is the capital of Winnebago county. It is situated on both sides of the Fox river, at its entrance into Lake Winnebago, on ground that slopes gradually toward the lake and river. Immediately above the place the river widens into Lake Butte des Morts. Lumber and agricultural machinery are the principal manufactured products. There are in the city seventeen sawmills, cutting over 50,000,000 feet of lumber annually, besides lath and pickets; six shingle mills, making 6,500,000 shingles; three planing mills, three sash and door factories, one fence factory, three flour and grist mills, three grain warehouses, two foundries and machine shops, one railroad machine shop, two tanneries, three breweries, three printing offices, publishing two weekly and one daily paper and one monthly German magazine; one book bindery, eleven churches and three public halls. The County Court House and jail is a very fine edifice. By means of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers and the works of the Fox and Wisconsin Improvement Company, it is connected with Green Bay and the waters that flow into the Gulf of the St. Lawrence on the one hand, and with the Mississippi on the other. Steamboats come there from Pittsburgh, Pa., and several that were built there are now running on the Mississippi and its tributaries. A ship yard is established to build boats and barges for the Mississippi. The Wolf river is navigable for small steamboats up into the pine lumber region for 100 miles. Most of the lumber and shingles manufactured goes south over the Chicago and Northwestern road to find a market. This road will soon form a continuous line to Lake Superior, it being completed except a link of water communication on Green Bay.

THE NEW LICENSE LAW.—The Elmira *Advertiser* in a late article upon the new license law of this State justly animadverts upon the provision contained therein which is intended to prohibit—or at least to obstruct—the sale of liquors in this State from dealers outside. It is fair to lay the blame of this outrageous provision upon the Senate, which tacked the provision, as an amendment, to the bill as it originally passed the House. But the House refused to concur in the Senate amendments, and the result was a reference of the matter to a conference committee. One of the concessions to the Senate, agreed upon by the conference committee, was that the provision above referred to should stand. The *Advertiser* alludes to the fact that Skinner & Russell, wholesale liquor dealers at Elmira, have hitherto had an annual trade in this State of forty thousand dollars, and, if there is any real force to the aforesaid provision, they would in a large measure be cut off from their trade in Pennsylvania.

All that we need to say in reference to this intended prohibition is that it is practically a dead letter, and, as it ought to be, will be wholly disregarded by the trade.—If it is lawful for anybody to sell alcoholic liquors in this State by the wholesale, the Legislature has not the power to restrict such legal privilege to persons residing within the State. If the legislature possessed such a power with reference to the sale of liquor, it could just as well establish a similar prohibition against the sale in this State of any other class of goods by persons residing in an adjoining State. The Legislature above referred to is *brutum fulmen*, and we trust will be heeded by no one.—*Titusville Courier.*

ANTE-REVOLUTIONARY DEEDS.—The Wilmington (N. C.) *Journal* says: "It has been suggested, and we think the suggestion a capital one, that the delegates from the Cape Fear section appear in character at the centennial celebration at Charlotte next month, as representatives of an overt act of resistance to British authority, made ten years previous to the battle of Lexington. True, the act on the Cape Fear resulted in none of the bloodshed which characterized that in Massachusetts; but it was none the less daring in conception and bold in its execution. We refer to the refusal of the patriots to allow the British sloop-of-war Diligence, which appeared in the Cape Fear river early in the year 1765 with stamp paper for the use of the colony, to land the paper. They not only did this, but they seized a boat belonging to the vessel, hoisted it on a cart, and with a flag floating from her mast, proceeded in triumph to Wilmington. The act was greeted with tumultuous applause by the citizens, and that night the whole town was illuminated. The next day the people, headed by Colonel John Ashe, of New Hanover, and Colonel Hugh Waddell, of Brunswick, proceeded to the governor's palace and demanded that he desist from all attempts to execute the stamp act. The governor at first refused, but finally yielded when he saw the preparations made by the people to burn the house over his head. Houston, the stamp master, was then produced and was taken by the people to the head of the market house, where he was made to take a solemn oath not to attempt to execute the iniquitous duties of his office."

REMARKABLE CASE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION.—The Savannah *News* has learned of the following case of suspended animation:—A young boy, about twelve years of age, residing with his father on President street, near Jefferson, had been ill for some days and was attended by a physician. On Thursday night the boy apparently died—respiration ceased, his heart was motionless, and a deathly pallor overspread his countenance. The distressed parents mourned their child as dead, and when the physician called at the usual hour he was informed of the death of his patient, which had occurred about ten minutes previous to his arrival. The physician, however, was sceptical and examined the body closely. No signs of life were visible, but something impelled him to endeavor to restore animation, and after working upon the body for several minutes, with the assistance of the boy's father, he felt a very slight convulsion of the frame, not perceptible to the eye. The manipulation of the body continued, and presently there was a thud on the left side, and the heart began to beat faintly, and almost immediately after the eyelids partially lifted, and respiration slowly commenced. In the course of an hour the apparently dead boy was sitting up in bed, though very weak and faint. On Sunday morning he had recovered sufficient strength to permit of his being removed to a chair for a brief while. At last accounts he was improving, and now there is every prospect of his ultimate recovery.

—King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands will send his feather cloak to the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. This article will represent more labor than any other that will be on exhibition. Its manufacture was commenced over a hundred years ago, under the auspices of some of the ancestors of Kamehameha, the first King of the islands, and upward of fifty years of time was required for its completion. It is made of the feathers of a peculiar species of bird—each bird furnishing only two feathers, one from under each wing. In size the cloak is a little over a square yard, and its color is a golden yellow. It used to be worn by the King on state occasions, but of late years it serves only to adorn the reception room of the palace.

News and Political Items.

A Danville lady was frightened to death by a locomotive.

—The husband of Ida Greeley has been a widower since 1869.

—None of the fifteen prisoners who escaped from the Allegheny work house, lately burned, have been recaptured.

—The consecration and investiture of Archbishop Williams took place in the new Catholic cathedral in Boston on Sunday last.

—Cardinal McCloskey must be deriving a pleasant little income from marriage fees. About one a day is the number. Pity the poor priests!

—A man in Weld county, Colorado, recently paid $5,000 for his wife, giving $2,000 in cash, and the deed of a farm worth $3,000.

—W. E. Dougherty, of Harrisburg, is warmly urged by several Democratic journals for the Democratic nomination for State Treasurer.

—Early Tuesday morning Wesley Van Dusen, a wealthy and eccentric farmer at Hudson, N. Y., shot his mother dead and then killed himself.

—At a spelling match in Candia, N. H., a few evenings ago, Deacon Ezekiel Lane, 83 years old, spelled down all the young folks and took the first prize.

—The library of the great naturalist Audubon was burned with the residence of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Lucy Bakewell, at Shelbyville, Ky., a few days ago.

—An Indiana Judge has decided that if a woman will shorten pie-crust with butter at thirty eight cents a pound, her husband has good cause for divorce.

—Three fishing boats were lost on Lake Michigan during the gale of Thursday night. Their crews numbered 11 men. A barge with four men on board is also reported lost.

—Water froze to a thickness of fully half an inch at Omaha on Saturday night. A light snow, mingled with rain, fell all Sunday afternoon, but did not lay on the ground long.

—It is related that a man died recently at San Rafael, Cal., who had lived there for eleven years and no one knew his name, his tongue being paralyzed and he unable to write.

—Emperor William has signed the bill abolishing all monasteries in Germany. This action is due to the influence of Bismarck, who threatened to resign unless the bill became a law.

—The jury in the case of Daniel Dougherty, charged with the murder of George Major, chief burgess of Mahony City, on the night of the 31st of October, 1874, rendered a verdict of not guilty.

—Roderick Nutt, father of Commodore Nutt, died in Manchester, N. H., last week. "Gone," as the Philadelphia *Ledger* would say, "but Nutt forgotten." Gone to await the crack of doom.

—The breaker at Douts & Baumgardner's colliery, near Shamakin, Pa., was burned Tuesday night by an incendiary. Loss $100,000. Two hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment by this fire.

—It seems that the unrepentant rebels of New Orleans are never going to cease persecuting the gentle carpet-baggers. The last act of outrage was indicting five of them for trying to bribe the Legislature.

—They propose to move the sarcophagus containing the bones of Washington to Philadelphia, for exhibition at the Centennial. This is the worst yet. He could not lie while living—and now they won't let him lie.

—The Washington *Star* is sassy. It says: Between the women of New York who run after handsome actors, and the women of Brooklyn who run after popular preachers, it is hard to say which lot are the biggest idiots.

—John Steele, or "coal-oil Johnny," as he is sometimes called, is now living on a farm three miles from Pittsburgh, and like an honest man attends to his own business and lets everybody else alone. He belongs to the grangers.

—A young widow grieved herself to death in a month, in Lackawaxen, Pa., over the demise of her husband. The inconsiderate wife lost sight of the mother, and left to the cold charity of the world two children, one aged two years and the other nine weeks.

—Rose Sewell, white, the wife of a colored man of Boston, was found dead in her room on Saturday morning, and her body badly burned. Several colored men were arrested, who are supposed to have killed the woman and then burned the body to hide the crime.

—There is living in East Machias a child who has two parents, two grandfathers, two grandmothers, two great-grandfathers, two great-grandmothers, and one great-great-grandmother, all living within the limits of the town, the latter being but seventy-two years old.

—There is great excitement at Exeter, N. H., and vicinity over the discovery of rich silver and lead deposits on the farm of Asa Brown at Raymond. A party at Portsmouth has bought part of the farm, and is working it, and negotiations are pending for the sale of the rest.

—The *Evening Post* says that the steamer City of Hartford, when passing through the East River Monday morning, ran into and capsized a scow on which were Captain Costa, his wife and four children, the eldest of whom was seventeen years. The four children were drowned.

—Last week a gentleman living near Greenwood, Va., lost several sheep killed by dogs. He then took one of the sheep and put strychnine in large quantities upon it, and the next morning there were 31 dead dogs in the field, the farthest one off not being 100 yards from the body of the dead sheep.

—A Milwaukee girl was seen staggering along with a bundle of unfinished shirts on her shoulder, and, struck by her beauty, a Green Bay banker proposed for her hand and made her his bride. Milwaukee girls now offer to make shirts for twenty-five cents per dozen and wait six months for their pay.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—The town of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, was almost totally destroyed by fire on the 27th ult. The burnt district is one and a half miles long and half a mile wide. Nearly all the business houses were burned, including the banks and the principal hotels. The loss will not be less than $2,000,000. The fire originated in the saw-mill of Morgan & Bro.

—We have heretofore mentioned, says the Troy *Press*, the wonderful and saddening mortality in the family of Mr. Hinckler, at Sandlake. Seven of his children have now died within one month, all of diphtheria. Their remains have been deposited in a vault as they have died, and to-day their funeral is held at Sandlake, and all will be buried side by side.

—A ship of 1,400 tons burden is being built at Bucksville, South Carolina. This is an unusual thing at the South, and the fact of the establishment of this industry in that section is another sign of returning prosperity. Ship timber abounds in the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, and heretofore has been exported to Northern shipyards. To make it up into vessels at home is sound policy.

—Mr. David Sinton, of Cincinnati, has decided to erect, on Market square, a granite tower 160 feet high, surmounted by a colossal statue of Cincinnatus in toga. The tower will be composed of three sections, the first two square, the last and highest an octagonal in shape. A platform, forty feet square, built of granite, will be at the base, for public speaking. The whole is estimated to cost $50,000.

—The crows are complaining, etc. without caws, at the backwardness season. They say that if the farmer get their corn in pretty soon they w to organize a relief society, and g certs for the benefit of their deserv

—There is no prospect of a s between the miners and employ ville. No serious troubles have curred between the special police miners. It is stated that the Scranton and Wilkesbarre will $100,000 this week to the strikers.

—Captain Boyton, whose life-saving dress in the English have made such a stir in Europe, awarded the gold medal of the Society of Boulogne, France. was delivered by him April 12, of the Etablissement des Bains city. The hall was overflowing English, French and American and all the French authorities ent.

—The miners captured by the States troops in the Black Hills arrived at Sioux City on Friday were received with distinguished A salute was fired, a procession and a banquet given them. They back some fine specimens of confirm the published statements richness of the mines. They are mined to try it again when their have expired.

—A terrible tornado struck S. C., at half past five on Saturday noon. The steeple of the Presbyterian church was demolished and the roof market house blown off. Abo dred persons were around, no one seriously injured. The depots Greenville & Columbia and South railroad were unroofed and others aged. Trees were uprooted in every tion. Only one death is reported.

—Miss Ida Lillian Greeley was m to Col. Nicholas Smith, of Shelbyville on Saturday. The ceremony was in the residence of Mr. John F. Gre at 233 West Twenty-second street. The clergyman was Father Farrel Joseph's Church. The bridesmaids Misses Mary and Cecilia Cleveland Gabriella Greeley; the groomsmen Hubert, Whitelaw Reid, and Gen. G A. Carleton. The bride and groom mediately sailed in the Abyssinia fo months' tour in Europe. Col. Smi lawyer, and was a good soldier in the war.

—The steamer St. Lake, bound Leavenworth, Kansas, to St. Louis, pier No. 3, St. Charles bridge, two miles from St. Louis, about 10 o'clock day night, and subsequently sunk feet of water. Mrs. Devine, wife of Devine, a railroad man, and her two girls, aged seven and eight years, lost, and six or seven deck passengers also supposed to have been lost, but names cannot be ascertained. The was owned by the Missouri River Company, and was valued at $8 Insured for $17,000, in Cincinnati Wheeling offices.

—A terrific explosion occurred afternoon in the Bunker Hill mine North Staffordshire, England, while miners were at work. At midnight bodies had been taken out. Twenty men are yet in the mine and there hope that any of them will be saved alive. Later advices are that the list of miners killed was greater than at first reported. Forty-one dead bodies have recovered from the mine. These are probably all who have perished. Many bodies were mutilated beyond recognition. A great number of dead miners leave families of children destitute.

—It is related that the Postmaster of Monticello, Ga., recently performed the feat of reading a letter without breaking the contents. An old woman who had been to school got a letter one day and asked the Postmaster to read it to her. She did not want him to hear it, so she took a wad of cotton out of her pocket and stuffed his ears with it. She then proceeded to read the letter in a low voice, and was perfectly satisfied that the reader could not hear not a word of it. This is reported as a late actual occurrence, but it is said that those things that used to happen (in the papers) when the oldest of us were children.

—The Duluth (Minn.) *Herald* says that Hattie Russell, who a little over a year ago, shot and killed Mr. John P. [illegible] has recovered her usually good health and spirits, and is now quite cheerful. She is incarcerated in the county jail, and is comfortably cared for. Her little child is taken to the prison two or three times a week, and spends some hours with each visit. Hattie is extremely fond of it, and naturally enough evinces signs of depression when it leaves her. She is probably the youngest mother in Minnesota, being but fifteen years old at the birth of this month, while her child is but thirteen months of age.

—The Titusville *Courier*, May 1, [illegible] icles one of the most remarkable [illegible] accidents that ever came under our observation. As a woman named Mc[illegible] walking on the track of the Oil Creek road, at a point between Gregg's [illegible] Shaffer, she stepped aside to avoid a passing freight train when a tank car [illegible] the track and breaking from the train struck and crushed the poor woman to death. Four other cars filled with oil and miscellaneous merchandise were [illegible] upon the wreck of the first, and [illegible] hours before the body of the woman could be recovered. It is hardly possible that as railroads are used that an accident of this kind can happen again.

—The little town of Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, is the latest scene of tragedy. One G. W. Spencer is in jail there on the charge of killing a man named Brunner. It appears that Spencer struck Brunner on the head with a heavy poker at the St. Charles Hotel in the above six weeks ago, knocking him insensible, in which state he remained for [illegible] hours, but that he finally so far recovered as to be able to attend to his work as usual, and that nothing serious was apprehended until within a week before last, when he complained of severe pain in his head, which finally resulted in insanity and [illegible] the latter taking place on Sunday last, inst. A coroner's inquest was held and the facts developed accorded with the above statements. A warrant was issued for the apprehension of Spencer, and Constable E. Neff made the arrest at Reynoldsville on Friday morning, conducting the prisoner to Reynoldsville, where he was given in charge by Sheriff Barr.

—The Tamaqua *Item* says, in some strictures of the Pottsville *Journal*: "Any man who knows what he speaks and is not a liar in his heart will bear us out in the emphatic declaration that there is not within fifty per cent as much drunkenness or debauchery [illegible] in the region at present as there was [illegible] if the mines were in operation, and as a general thing the miners have conducted themselves during the long suspension with a decorum and moderation that is wonderful under all the circumstances. And in making this declaration we do not admit every act of outrage which has been proven against any of them, but we firmly maintain our position. There is not to be wondered at that hired men in the large cities will stoop thus to lie and slander the very bone and sinew of the population of a region of [illegible] second in importance to no other in the world; but it is a trite and true saying that "it is a dirty bird that befouls its own nest."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - MAY 7, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—An honest calling—calling on the printer and paying what you owe him.

—Mr. R. R. Wilkins, contractor, is busy at work testing the artesian well.

—A State Temperance Convention is to be held in Harrisburg on the 16th of next month.

—An infant child died in its mother's arms on the Atlantic Express, between Pittsburgh and Altoona, on Monday evening last.

—Jacob Fickes, of Taylor township, fell into an old ore-bank excavation, above East Conemaugh, Tuesday night, and was badly bruised in the operation.

—Gen. C. L. Pershing has been named as eminently worthy of the Democratic nomination for Governor, and we second the motion with all our heart.

—A child of Mr. Israel Rager, of Jackson township, was, on Saturday last drowned in a spring from which another child was rescued only the day previous.

—Thos. M'Cauley, employed on the Bell's Gap railroad, was knocked down and run over by a passenger car, on Thursday of last week, and expired almost instantly.

—There was a terrible slaughter of wild ducks at East Conemaugh on Tuesday, one sportsman bagging no less than thirteen of the migratory quacks in a comparatively brief time.

—Our thanks are due to the publisher, Jno. T. Swank, Esq., Johnstown, for a copy of Prof. R. B. McCormick's interesting pamphlet on California, already noticed in these columns.

—A little child of Mr. Amos Beard, of Ebensburg, was so severely burned the other day by its clothes taking fire during the absence of its mother, that it died in great agony a few hours after.

—The ordination and installation of Rev. D. E. McGonigle, who has been called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian congregation of Ebensburg, at a salary of $1,000 per year and parsonage free, will take place on Tuesday next, the 11th inst.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a man in Conemaugh borough who is the father of forty-three children, and the *Herald* has found one, or thinks it has, in Blacklick township, who is the paternal progenitor of more than forty-two children.

—Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, who spells her name with a "p," declared last August that we would have thirty-three snows during the next winter, and lo and behold! we have had just that many—if not more.

—And now comes the Hollidaysburg *Standard* with the intelligence, gleaned from the Ebensburg *Democrat*, that "four scoundrels are discovered laying rails across the track between Cambria and Indiana county." How handy a thing it is to know all about geography.

—Isaiah Dicker, a miner employed at Kelly's coal works, near Lilly's station, this county, had his left arm and collar bone fractured, and was otherwise severely injured, by a fall of coal on Wednesday morning last. His condition is said to be critical.

—We are very sorry to record the dangerous illness of the estimable wives of Henry S. Hoyle and Albert McCance, both of Carrolltown, whose deaths are expected at any moment. The afflicted ladies are daughters of Mr. Thos. Egan, of the same township.

—Perhaps you haven't looked in on E. J. Mills since he received his large and elegant assortment of Spring goods, comprising among other things a stock of boots and shoes that has never been excelled in this town either as to styles, quality or price.

—We had the pleasure this week of adding to our list of advance-paying subscribers the name of Thos. J. Barger, Esq., a distinguished lawyer, prominent Democrat, and highly respected citizen of Philadelphia, who was then on a brief business visit to our town.

—The Cambria County Sunday School Association, of which J. C. Martin, Esq., of Portage, is the Secretary, has been called to meet at Wilmore on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 1st and 2d, and a full turn out of delegates and friends of the cause is earnestly solicited.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* thinks that Brother Samson, of the Indiana *Democrat*, must have been indulging in a new supply of Centre county milk, inasmuch as he copied an article from the FREEMAN and credited it to the Ebensburg *Sentinel*, a paper which has been obsolete for nearly a decade of years.

—An old Pennsylvania German named Solomon Young, of Henderson township, Huntingdon county, recently subscribed for the Huntingdon *Journal*, and then went home and died in twenty-four hours thereafter from a stroke of apoplexy. A fearful warning that against patronizing radical newspapers.

—Johnny Thompson, as everybody calls him, who keeps a tip-top hotel at Parker, paid a brief visit to the scenes of his childhood in this place last week. Johnny looks as hale, hearty and handsome as ever, and being now a happy benedict and a doting papa, his glory has departed forever from single circles.

—Good men to represent a good township in any deliberative body are our jolly good friends, Messrs. John H. Fiske, Joseph Vanscoy and John Beers, the three school directors from glorious old White who attended the convention in this place on Tuesday last. Would that the world was made up entirely of just such whole-souled gentlemen as these worthy representatives of an intelligent, enterprising community.

—Wm. McCullough was the name of the workman who was crushed to death between two cars in Altoona, on Wednesday night last, as noticed by us in our last issue. The unfortunate man was a son of Mr. Frank McCullough, a former resident of Hollidaysburg, and was probably not more than forty years of age. A coupling link was driven clear through his body at the small of the back, and his death was of course almost instantaneous.

—This is a seasonable suggestion: While carpets are torn up, and the chairs stand about in heaps, and there are tacks and pieces of soap and buckets of dirty water all over the house, particularly in the halls and on the stairs, a man ought to have self-restraint enough to go home sober, especially if he is arrayed in a new Spring suit of clothing from the ever popular and always cheap Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—A lad named Albright was struck with a stone above the eye, in Hollidaysburg, on Sunday last, by another lad named Westover, and very seriously injured. A warning against stone throwing which it would be well for Ebensburg boys to make a note of.

—In the matter of raising beans, Mr. Leonard Farabaugh, of Carroll township, wears the belt, he having last year obtained a yield of no less than eleven hundred and sixty-eight beans of the white variety from two seeds planted at the proper time—a large return from a small investment, surely. If any one can knock the wind out of Mr. Farabaugh's beans we'd like to hear from him.

—During the prevalence of a storm on Thursday evening of last week a whirlwind struck the board walk in front of the Catholic church at Summitville, this county, and after knocking it topsy-turvy, turned its attention to the roof of the church, stripping off the cornice on one side of the building and scattering some twenty-two thousand shingles in all directions. The damages, which have been fully repaired, required an outlay of about $500.

—Mr. S. M. Brophy, son of Mr. Timothy Brophy, of Altoona, who is well known to many of our readers, is credited with the invention of a patent arrangement for registering cars, which will, it is said, save an immense outlay to the Pa. R. R. Co. and bring many ducats to the purse of the ingenious inventor. Mr. Brophy is chief clerk, we believe, in the office of Hon. John Reilly, Superintendent of Transportation, Altoona, and is a young man of superior abilities and high moral character.

—If our people do not feast on good beef it will certainly be no fault of ye butcher man, Joe Gutwald, who drove into town on Thursday last no less than eleven head of fine western two year olds, bought last fall at East Liberty and fattened during the past winter in Indiana county. Nine of these monster bovines aggregated 9,354 pounds, and the other two brought down the scales at 2,400. Fine, fat young cattle like these cannot fail to pan out first class steaks and roasts, large, luscious and tender.

—The dedication of the large and beautiful new Catholic church edifice in Altoona, known as St. John's church, of which Very Rev. J. Tnigg is pastor, has been unavoidably postponed from Sunday, May 23d, until Sunday, May 30th, on which occasion a sermon will be delivered in the forenoon by Rev. Stephen Wall, President of St. Michael's Seminary, Pittsburgh, one of the most eloquent priests in the diocese, and a lecture in the evening by Bishop Domenec. Admission, morning and evening, fifty cents each. Excursion trains will be run from Johnstown and Martinsburg and return on said day.

—The wish is no doubt father to the thought with our good friend King, of the Altoona *Radical*, who avails himself of every opportunity to get off a kind word for us, orally as well as editorially, when he says that he is "pleased to know that McPike, of the Ebensburg FREEMAN, is ahead for the Democratic Treasurer nomination in Cambria county." We hope your head is level on that score, Brother King, but doubtful things, you know, are mighty uncertain, and it would therefore be advisable not to venture much of your "pile" on what you know about our chances for the nomination in question, even though our case, as you put it, "is proof positive that it is competent for a man to be a clever fellow and still be a Democrat."

—Great mortality is said to exist among horses and cattle in several parts of this county, and notably so in the northern townships, owing to a great scarcity of proper feed. Farmers have been forced to provender their live stock on whatever was available in the way of feed, and the result has been that lots and colts in horses and "holy-horn" and "wolf-tail" in cattle have been of frequent occurrence and of general fatality. In other instances, cattle have taken to the laurel, with which they have gorged and of course poisoned themselves to death. So great is the paucity of feed, indeed, that it is said that a bundle of straw could scarcely be purchased anywhere in Clearfield, Chest or a portion of Carroll township at any price whatever.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend John O'Neill, of Altoona, had the misfortune to fall in such a way while attempting to get on a moving passenger train between Tyrone and Osceola, on Monday morning last, as to allow the car wheels to pass over and sever all the fingers from one of his hands. He was also badly used up by being dragged a considerable distance before letting go his hold on the railing of the car. Shortly after, while several persons were discussing the accident, a young man name not given, attempted to show how people should get on a moving train, one of which was passing at the time, but instead of succeeding in his purpose, he fell with one of his feet under the car, and now he will have to hobble through life with one foot and a half, more or less.

—The school directors of Cambria county, to the number of 155, assembled at the Court House, in this place, on Tuesday afternoon last, and after organizing by the selection of Mr. A. M. Gregg, of Millville, as chairman, and Messrs. John Lloyd, of Ebensburg, and W. A. B. Little, of Allegheny township, as secretaries, proceeded to the election of a County Superintendent, after having first, however, by a vote of 136 ayes to 17 nays, decided upon the present salary, $1,000 per annum, as the proper recompense for the incoming officer, the result being the selection on the third ballot of Mr. Hartman Berg, of this place, as the choice of the convention. The several ballots resulted as follows: 1st ballot—F. S. Maloy, 74; H. Berg, 44; N. N. Keener, 35. 2d ballot—Maloy, 72; Berg, 63; Keener, 18. 3d ballot—Berg, 81; Maloy, 70; Keener, 1.

—While passing through a piece of woods on the farm of their father in Blacklick township a few days ago, Messrs Daniel and Levi Brallier espied the barrel of a rifle protruding from the trunk of a large tree which had rotted away and fallen to the earth, and upon further investigation succeeded in drawing forth the weapon, minus the wood work. The prize proved to be a steel barrel as was apparent from the fact that it was only partially rusted, the silvery gloss peculiar to steel being still perceptible in many places. How or when the rifle found lodgment in the tree is of course only a matter of conjecture; and as such, not possessing the prolific brain of Cas. Easly, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, we are forced to leave it. After the frost has been eliminated from the rotten wood of the tree, the Messrs. Brallier intend to recover, if possible, whatever else remains of this interesting relic provided of course there are other portions still imbedded in the tree.

CAPTAIN PAUL BOYTON.

HIS SCHOLASTIC LIFE AT ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE, LORETTO—INTERESTING INCIDENTS IN HIS EVENTFUL CAREER.

To a much valued correspondent of more than ordinary ability we are indebted for the following interesting account of Capt. Paul Boyton's school life at St. Francis' College, Loretto, where he pursued his studies from 1865 to 1868 under the tuition of the able and efficient faculty of that renowned institution and endeared himself to both teachers and pupils during his somewhat protracted stay among them. To this interesting review of his college life is added a few incidents in the after career of Mr. Boyton, whose daring exploits in the waters of the English Channel and elsewhere, clad in a life-saving dress of his own invention, has won for him a name and a fame that any one might envy. All in all, the incidents here presented form another chapter in the life history of the gallant Captain of which he has every reason to be proud:

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

As the name of Paul Boyton (not *Boynton*, as it is sometimes spelled) has become famous, it may be of interest to your readers to learn something of what is known and thought about him in a place where he spent some three years and where there was every opportunity of forming a correct estimate of his character. I refer to the period—from 1865 to 1868—which he with his two brothers spent in pursuing his studies at St. Francis' College, Loretto. During this time, the three brothers (one older than Paul, the other younger,) by their unvarying good conduct endeared themselves to the Brothers in charge, while their cheerful dispositions and great activity in physical games and exercises made them the idols of their schoolmates. The Brothers, now that their former pupil has won for himself so honorable a name, recall with pleasure a hundred little traits of character, which are of no interest to the general public, and which it would be a violation of sacred confidence to particularize. I can therefore only allude to them in a general way by saying that the Boyton brothers, during their pupilage at St. Francis' College, were model young men in every respect—exemplary but unostentatious in the performance of their religious duties; studious, and gifted with more than ordinary abilities; and in all the daily intercourse of their school-life showing a gentle courtesy and refinement, which can be exhibited only by the true Christian gentleman. In short, they were general favorites in playground and class-room.

Michael, the eldest of the three, had some local reputation as a poet, and was even a regular contributor to the "Poet's Corner" of some (to me) unknown journal. Not having seen any of his effusions I am unable to form any judgment of his talent in that respect, but I am assured by Brother C——, who was his preceptor, that, with some of the usual crudeness of the productions of a comparative youth, there was much of the poetic fire, and that his versification was smooth and easy. He is now, I believe, with his brother in Europe.

Paul, whose recent exploits have made his name famous the world over, was during his boy hood remarkable for nothing except the traits I have mentioned above. He was tall, of pleasing appearance and engaging manner, and of robust build, but not by any means "stout." Indeed, his *beau ensemble*, as portrayed by the good Brothers, was that of (an Apollo, I was about to say, but that is, after all, an effeminate style of beauty) a young man in the heyday of youth and strength. This perfection of physique, never in after life impaired by evil habits, but kept in condition by judicious exercise in all manly sports, made the "Pearl Diver" (as he was called) of Lake Antelope during a summer's vacation a marvelous skill in swimming have won him high renown as being, by his own unaided exertions, the rescuer, at different times, of some *eighty or ninety human beings from a watery grave*. His adventures there would of themselves make a very long article, but I shall only select one, related by himself while on a visit to the College a few summers ago, and which is illustrative of one phase of his character—a quiet, trenchant spirit of humor: One day, during the bathing season at Cape May, Paul Boyton saw a man (it is not at all likely upon his own self such a thing a man) struggling for life, as only the drowning do, in the boiling surf. In a moment our fearless hero was cleaving the waves, and soon had the creature in his grasp. The man, his senses paralyzed by fear, clung to and writhed about his person in such a manner that his efforts to free himself were fruitless; and both must have perished had not Paul, who had not once lost his presence of mind, succeeded in keeping afloat until other help arrived. As it was, both were drawn ashore in an exhausted and seemingly lifeless condition. The customary means of resuscitation were employed with good effect, however, and the by-standers soon had the gratification of seeing their brave young favorite, and the man who had almost drowned him, fully restored to consciousness. The latter, as soon as he recovered his scattered senses, crawled on all fours to Paul's feet (as many persons of gratitude do), drew out a well-filled wallet, from which he extracted—*a torn fifty-cent shinplaster!* Paul eyed it for a moment, and then, very quietly said, "Boss, have any of you the change for half a dollar?" "Yes, of course," was the reply of the man, and it (evidently to return this gentleman forty-nine cents. The balance will be enough for me, and it's about all he's worth!" The crowd saw the point, and you may venture a pretty large wager that that man's mother's son did not feel inclined to grow sentimental over the compliments bestowed on him by that crowd.

This cool intrepidity, this resolution which is never daunted or dismayed in any of the events of life, great or small—this firm reliance on self which springs from self-knowledge, and which alone insures success—all remain to the present day characteristic traits of Paul Boyton. He was never boastful—never afflicted with that curse of most precocious young men, an overweening idea of one's own worth and importance. The work he is striving to accomplish now, to perfect which he has been experimenting for years, is one destined to be of inestimable value to the human race; and though to-day probably no man is more talked of than this young Irish-American hero, while aiming at success and apparently having at length reached it, he is the same modest, unpretending person that he was when a student at St. Francis' College, Loretto. C.

THE HORSE TAMER OF THE MOUNTAINS.—It is Eisenbise, of course, the railroad ticket-punching editor of the Wilkinsburg *East Ender*, who tells this somewhat apocryphal story about one of the most thorough gentlemen and valiant "knights of the footboard" that ever "yanked a throttle" (to use Eisenbise's poetic quotation) or whistled down brakes on the Pa. R. R.:

This longing after the life of a circus man appears to be contagious. Scarcely is the announcement made that a prominent conductor on the Pan Handle road has gone into the show business, when we hear of another railroader who is about to try his fortunes in the tented field. This time it is a popular engineer on the P. R. R. He lives on a mountain farm, in the northern Pennsylvania neighborhood of Wilmore.

His brother is in possession of a pony which seems to be endowed with extraordinary intelligence, and bids fair to rival Dan Rice's famous talking horse, Excelsior. Pat, on arriving home one day, found his brother in the barn yard, engaged in putting the pony through his various performances and different feats. He stood intently and thoughtfully watching the modus operandi, dreaming of the time, not far in the future, when he should see emblazoned, in picturesque characters, upon every fence and dead-wall in the country, the name of Monsieur Boranisecus and his wonderfully trained steed. Suddenly an inspiration seized him. This will be a grand initiatory step in his new career. Taking the equine quadruped in hand, he struck a tragical attitude, and, swelling with the importance of his mission, turned and addressed his imaginary audience in deep stentorian tones:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you see before you—ahem—I am about to show you a striking instance of the intellect of the horse, of the beautiful love and sympathy existing between that noble animal and his master. You perceive I have but to speak to him, and he obeys"—then to the pony: "Lie down." The animal did as directed. "Roll over;" he immediately complied. "Get up;" a vigorous pitching and floundering ensued, but no pony arose in obedience to the lord and master. The fact was, the animal completely stuck in a snow-drift. Pat, with a parting salute and kind thanks to his appreciative audience, waded in to extricate him. A struggle ensued; for a few minutes the air was darkened with flying snow flakes, pawing hoofs and waving hands, with occasionally a smothered groan or exclamation from Pat, who was sometimes above and sometimes under the struggling pony. In every effort to release himself or the horse he was buried deeper in the snow. At last he was fain to acknowledge his defeat, and beg of John, in pitcous tones, to help him out "for the love of heaven"—he was "freezing, dying, in the snow drift." That indefatigable coolly replied:

"Just hold on a minute, Pat, till I feed the rest of the stock;" and he departed singing "The beautiful snow."

Brotherly love prevailed, however, before he had gone far, and he returned to Pat's assistance.

Pat still "yanks the throttle" on his engine, and it has been noticed by his contemporaries that his ardor is somewhat cooled—attributable, no doubt, to the temperature of the bed he occupied after his first performance.

—Beware of the man who wears shabby duds, is a motto may do for nabobs and "bloods;" but a man who is true and has a heart that can feel, will never make use of such an appeal, although he may think there is no reason at all for wearing poor clothes while at famous Oak Hall there are garments so neat, so stylish and spry, at prices so cheap that all men can buy. S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

A CHAPTER OF HORRORS.—It is seldom we are called upon, says the Johnstown *Democrat* of the 5th inst., to chronicle so many frightful tragedies as have occurred in this vicinity within the last few days.

On Saturday night the cars run over a man at Lilly's Station who is supposed to have been walking on the track. When found he was dead. "T. Diffenbaugh, Co. G., 76th P. V.," is written on his right arm in India ink. His remains were interred by the Poor House Directors.

Two brothers named James F. Goddard and Westley Goddard, residing near Nineveh, Westmoreland county, were killed on the railroad, one near the Johnstown station and the other at East Conemaugh, about 2 o'clock Sunday morning. It is thought they intended to ride on a freight train from this place to East Conemaugh, and there take a train going west to go home. James F., aged about 30 years, got on the freight and rode to East Conemaugh. Wesley, aged about 27 years, no doubt, was killed while attempting to board the train, and his dead body cut in two, was found soon after the train passed. The elder brother, while attempting to get on a train at East Conemaugh, was struck by a locomotive and thrown down between the tracks and crushed to death by the brake-frame. Their remains were taken home for interment on the Way Passenger on Sunday afternoon.

These young men were both single and resided with their father near Nineveh, their mother having been dead for several years. They frequently visited this city and were known to some of our people.

On Monday morning, the dead body of Joseph D. Walker was found in the river near Sang Hollow. It had evidently been there for some time, as it was considerably decomposed. Walker was formerly a resident of this neighborhood, but had removed to Missouri with his family, where he was subsequently tried for a nameless crime and convicted. He had not been back here very long.

On Saturday night a part of a freight train which had become disconnected with the other cars while going down the mountain at Kittanning Point, was badly wrecked and one brakeman considerably injured.

A VALUABLE BOOK.—*The Political, Personal and Property Rights of a Citizen of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them; by Theophilus Parsons, LL. D. Jones Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.*

A careful perusal of this work will convey an adequate understanding of all legal questions arising in public or private life, for it gives a clear explanation of those universally recognized principles, on which are based all existing laws enacted to secure us in the enjoyment of our rights and privileges.

That every one should be well informed concerning the rights and duties of the citizen, is of the greatest importance in this country where he participates so freely and so directly in the affairs of government.

This volume will prove of great value to the statesman and to lawyers, and cannot but be eminently useful to the citizen of every class and calling.

The ability, accuracy and long experience of the author as a law writer and teacher, are a sufficient guaranty that the work is one of merit and usefulness. The language of the author is simple, he eliminates from it those abstruse phrases so common in most law books and brings his subject within the comprehension of those unlearned in the law.

His explanation of the causes which led to the framing and adoption of the Constitution of the United States, and its principles and purposes, is alone well worth the cost of the volume to every one who aspires to the full enjoyment of the privileges guaranteed him by the Supreme Law of the land. The vast amount of useful knowledge, the excellent forms, the rules for the organization, and procedure of deliberative bodies and the glossary of law terms in common use make this work one of great popular value.

LET THE PEOPLE SPEAK —

MANHATTAN, KAN.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: Your Favorite Prescription has done my wife a world of good. She has taken nearly two bottles and has felt better the past two weeks than at any time in the past two years. No more periodical pains; none of that aching back or dragging sensation in her stomach she has been accustomed to for several years. I have so much confidence in it that I would be perfectly willing to warrant to certain customers of ours who would be glad to get hold of relief at any expense. I have tried many Patent Medicines, but never had any occasion to extol one before. Very truly, yours.

GEO. B. WHITING.

Mrs. E. R. Daly, Metropolis, Ill., writes:

"Dr. R. V. Pierce: My sister is using the Favorite Prescription with great benefit."

Mary Ann Frisbee, Lehman, Pa., writes:

"Dr. R. V. Pierce: What I have taken of your medicine has been of more benefit to me than all others, and hundreds of doctors' bills."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.

—A meeting was held at Greensburg, April 30th, to organize the centennial celebration in Westmoreland county, May 16th. Hon. James Veech, of Pittsburgh, has been fixed upon as presiding officer for that occasion, with two vice presidents from each of the sixteen counties originally comprised within the limits of Westmoreland, including Allegheny, Armstrong, Beaver, Butler, Clarion, Crawford, Erie, Fayette, Greene, Indiana, Lawrence, Mercer, Venango, Warren and Washington. Gen. Richard Coulter has been selected for chief marshal. The 16th of May falling on Sunday, the celebration will take place on the 15th. All the military organizations of south-western Pennsylvania have been invited to be present, and it is likely there will be an impromptu gathering at Greensburg of great interest and well worth a patriotic pilgrimage.

—Tuesday last was a field day for political aspirants and Messrs. Patrick Rodgers, N. J. Freidhoff and John Downey, of Johnstown, and Mr. A. J. Shoemaker, of this place, all of whom, like ourself, are hankering after the flesh-pots, so to speak, of Cambria, availed themselves of the opportunity afforded for advancing their respective interest in the direction of the County Treasurership. All of which was right and proper, and if the coveted prize is won by either of those gentlemen, to the exclusion of ourself, in a fair, open contest, we will have no cause for complaint and the Democracy of Cambria will certainly have no reason to be ashamed of the man of their choice, for they are all upright, worthy gentlemen and fully competent for the position named.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AT INDIANA, PA.—This School, under the charge of Rev. EDMUND FAIRFIELD, D. D., LL. D., as Principal, assisted by an efficient corps of experienced Professors and Teachers, will open on MONDAY, MAY 17, 1875, for a term of ten weeks, ending July 27th. Charges, $5 per week, including boarding, room-rent, warming of rooms, light, washing, and tuition in all branches except Instrumental Music and Painting, for which an extra charge will be made. For further particulars, enquire of

SILAS M. CLARK,
[4-30.-2t.] Sec'y of Board.

—Far from being a "wolf in sheep's clothing," with all that the word implies, is Mr. Godfrey Wolf, of Altoona, yet it is a fact none the less true that sheep's wool forms a large component part of the textures comprised in the immense stock of beautiful Spring clothing just received at his mammoth cheap clothing bazaar, next door to the Post-office, Altoona, Pa.

YOUNG MEN starting in life should take a course of Business Training at Duff's College. It is the best institution of the kind in the country. Many of our leading business men are graduates of this College, and base their success upon the systematic training received there. For circulars address P. Duff & Sons, Pittsburgh.

—Snow and rain, rain and snow, with now and then a glimmer or so of the bright effulgent, welcome glow of the struggling sun is the weather, you know, that has afflicted mankind and induced them to go to Myers & Lloyd for boots and shoes that are impervious to rain and snow, and in styles so neat and at prices so low.

California Correspondence.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., April 21, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—Having been indisposed and ill-disposed both, for the last month or more, I have neglected to write. The winter here is too warm for me. I lost flesh and spirits during that season when I used to gain. February was as warm as June and March as warm as May, while April has been cold and even frosty. There was a general frost all over the State on the 5th of this month that has done immense damage. The early barley is killed. Peaches, apricots, almonds, quinces, and early gardens are all damaged. Nobody here ever heard of such a frost. The weather is again warm and dry.

I see the people of Cambria are looking out for a new incumbent for the office of County Superintendent. If they cannot scare any one else up I will accept it, as I am still a citizen of Pennsylvania. If elected, I promise to fulfill the duties of the position to the best of my inability.

The Pennsylvania papers, among others, are mistaken as to Mr. James Lick's intentions. He still designs to make munificent donations, but he wants honest men to spend the money for him, and he wants to see it spent according to his will. I think he is right. If Stephen Girard had lived to see his money spent he would have changed his mind, too.

The grain crop in this State does not look well, no matter what some folks say. Take the State over, and there will not be more than half a crop. In some places there will be no crop; in others it will shell out right well; but, altogether, there will not be one-half the grain there was last winter, or 1874.

The emigration from the States to California is immense, reaching 500 per day overland and nearly 100 by the ocean. Last year (1874) about 45,000 arrived; this year the number will reach fully 60,000. Many will rue coming, for after all it is not the place it is cracked up to be. Many portions of the State are sickly, and good land elsewhere is pretty well taken up. The mines are now crowded, and immigrants will find trouble in procuring employment. Better stay at home. That is my advice.

More than two months ago I wrote a pamphlet, which I sent to your county to be printed and sold during the winter, when it would have sold, but the publication has been delayed so long that I fear the enterprise is a dead loss now. I have been looking for it for six weeks past, but it comes not. Why is this thus? It is in the hands of an enterprising gentleman to whom I have implicit confidence. Something must be wrong. ROB ROY.

A SOMERSET TRAGEDY.—A sad story comes to us from Freidensburg, a little village about five miles south from the borough of Somerset. A young lady named Julia Walker resided there with her sister, and until a few months ago received the attentions of a young man belonging to the neighborhood. The parties were engaged to be married, and it is to be presumed that under the promises made by the lover her condition soon became known to her sister and to an old lady, a relative, who lived in the same household. The latter did not cease to reproach her for her folly, and finally the motherless girl left her home and sought shelter with another sister, whose husband refused to admit her. In her wretchedness she wrote a letter to the young man who had promised by all that was sacred to wed her, but he had in the meantime left for the West. The letter was forwarded to him, but even if he possesses a spark of manhood it will be seen by the sequel that his old will now come too late.

On Sunday evening last she took violently ill and as the period of her confinement was near at hand, her sister sent for a physician. When the medical man arrived he was not long in discovering symptoms which led him to believe that she had taken poison, and such antidotes as were at hand he speedily administered. But it was too late. Even death was preying upon her vitals, and in her fearful throes a pale, white boy child was going out in darkness, her babe was born. She lingered in great agony until Tuesday evening, all the while unconscious of the existence of her babe, and as the shadows began to lengthen the spirit betrayed girl passed away. A small vial containing a white powder was found in the pocket of one of her dresses, but what description of poison it was could not be ascertained without analyzing it. * * * —*Johnstown Tribune, 29th.*

HYMENEAL.

ECKENRODE—OWENS.—Married, on Tuesday, May 4, 1875, at the Catholic church in Carrolltown, by Rev. A. Bruehuer, Mr. HENRY J. ECKENRODE and Miss ELLEN OWENS, both of Carroll township.

GLASS—HARTWELL.—Married, on the —th inst., by Rev. Father Waters, of Connellsville, Pa., Mr. G. G. GLASS, formerly of Munster twp., this county, and Miss MARY HARTWELL, of Scottdale, Westmoreland county.

OBITUARY.

SHIELDS.—Died, in Loretto, on Friday morning last, April 30, 1875, Mrs. ANASTASIA SHIELDS, wife of P. H. Shields, Esq., in the 66th year of her age.

It can truly be said of the very excellent lady whose death is above recorded, that she was a faithful wife, kind and indulgent mother, a true and sincere Christian, a warm sympathizer with the poor and distressed, and as exemplary a woman and obliging a neighbor as ever enjoyed the love and esteem of any community. To the bereaved husband, who feels most keenly his great loss, and to her respected children, as well worthy of a good mother's love and solicitude, the heartfelt sympathies of an immense concourse of friends and neighbors were abundantly manifested by the large funeral cortege which followed the remains of the deceased lady to their last earthly resting place in the hallowed precincts of the Catholic cemetery at Loretto. May peace eternal in the better world be the reward of the unblemished life which she led during her long pilgrimage upon earth.

SHARBAUGH.—Died, at her residence in Carrolltown, on Wednesday, May 5, 1875, MARY, the beloved wife of J. W. Sharbaugh, aged 27 years.

Although personally unacquainted with the lady whose demise at so early an age and after only five days' illness we are called upon to chronicle, we have every reason to know that she was one of the most amiable of her sex, a lady of taste and refinement in every sense of the word, a model wife, a loving mother, a true Christian, a sincere friend, a perfect exemplar and a universal favorite wherever known. The beloved wife of a worthy husband, the admired centre of a happy home, and the idol of many a loving heart, her early death has not only brought bitter anguish to her own family and relatives, but has thrown a deep gloom over many a household in Northern Cambria, where none knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise. Her pure life has been ended on earth, and that a happy eternity has been vouchsafe her in a better world is the prayer and the hope of the entire community. May she rest in peace.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

NOTICE.—Having this day purchased from WILLIAM CONRAD twenty acres of wheat and three acres of rye in the ground on the Lloyd Farm, in White township, and all the Spring crop that he may put in on the same farm, I hereby caution all persons against meddling or in any way interfering with said crops. JOHN E. McMULLEN.
April 30, 1875. [5-7.-3t.*]

FIVE BROTHERS
NAVY TOBACCO,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Not the Cheapest but the Best.
[5-7.-] ALWAYS UNIFORM. [1m.]

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
USE
Overill Chemical Paint.
PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush in and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at
No. 63 Wood Street,
[5-7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL
The Political, Personal and Property
Rights OF A Citizen,
Of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them. By Theophilus Parsons, LL. D.
Containing a commentary on the Federal and State Constitutions, giving their history and origin, and a full explanation of their principles, purposes and provisions; the powers and duties of Public Officers; the rights of the people, and the obligations incurred in every relation of life; also, parliamentary rules for deliberative bodies, and full directions and legal forms for all business transactions, as making Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, Notes, Drafts, Contracts, &c. A Law Library in a single volume. It meets the wants of all classes and sells to everybody.
JONES BROTHERS & CO., PHILA., PA.

FOR MATTRESSES—CORK SHAVINGS.—The best and cheapest article known. They will last for years. Only eight cts. per pound. Forty pounds will fill the largest mattress. For sale by
ARMSTRONG, BRO. & CO.,
[4-30.-4t.] 44 and 46 First Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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IODIDE OF AMMONIA
Cures Neuralgia, Face Ache, Rheumatism, Gout, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Erysipelas, Bruises or Wounds of every nature in man or animal. The remarkable cures this remedy has effected classes it as one of the most important and valuable remedies ever discovered for the cure and relief of pain. "In croup, laryngitis and pneumonia I have used *Giles' Liniment Iodide of Ammonia*, with marked and decided benefit."—ROBERT S. NEWTON, M. D., 137 W. 47th St., New York.
For sale by J. P. THOMPSON, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all Druggists. Depot 451 6th Ave., N. Y.

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OMAHA, NEB.

MARRIED ladies can help SINGLE ladies can earn a little fortune; all persons can sell it; all families want it. The article is a vast improvement on one universally used. Profits immense. Write for circulars to JAS. M. STEWART, Franklin, Mass.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cts. to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their *Eighty page Pamphlet*, showing cost of advertising.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT made April 12, 1875 with the Supervisors of Croyle Township, for the year 1874:

D. M. PRINGLE, Supervisor, West side of Conemaugh Creek, Dr.

To working tax	$144 31	
To balance due Supervisor	30 02	
		$474 33
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 10 07	
By work done on roads	354 08	
By cash paid for lumber and work	18 23	
By plank furnished	5 58	
By advertising	6 75	
By services rendered	79 62	
		$474 33

D. M. PRINGLE, Dr.

To cash, tax	$80 52	
To cash received	1 60	
		$82 12
D. M. PRINGLE, Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 08	
Commission for collecting	4 02	
By freight and other expenses	2 90	
By cash paid on bridge	37 35	
Balance due township	37 77	
		$82 12

JAMES BURK, Supervisor, South side Conemaugh Creek, Dr.

To amount of working tax	$470 15	
Transferred from D. M. Pringle	12 75	
Received of John Rorabaugh, Supervisor for 1873	13 23	
Balance due Supervisor	12 58	
		$508 71
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 7 00	
By work done on roads	425 06	
By services rendered	61 12	
By advertising	2 25	
By plank for bridge	11 24	
By spikes, fare and work	2 14	
		$503 71

CASH DUPLICATE.
JAS. BURK, Dr.
To amount duplicate $01 90
JAS. BURK, Cr.

By exonerations	$ 54	
By commission for collecting	4 16	
By lumber for bridge	2 28	
By cash paid for bridge	37 35	
Balance due township	47 17	
		$91 90

JOS. W. PRINGLE, JAMES SKELLY, ELIAS PAUL, } Auditors.
Attest—DANIEL MCGOUGH, Township Clerk.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT of Auditors with Supervisors of Washington Township for the year 1874:

SYLVESTER M'KENZIE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$674 20	
" Order to balance account	88 67	
		$762 87
Cr.		
By services, 57½ days	$ 86 62	
" Orders redeemed	38 75	
" Team on Roads	34 50	
" Labor on Roads	10 00	
" Taxes returned	5 75	
" Exonerations	24 36	
" Work done by Taxables	518 64	
" Probate	25	
		$742 87

JOHN LAHEY, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$1,077 00	
" Tax on Unseated Lands	117 64	
		$1,194 79
Cr.		
By Work done by Taxables	$582 16	
" Services as Supervisor, 92 days	138 00	
" Or

NEST HIDING.

The little spot of land rising in the South Seas called Ysabel Isle is divided among several savage tribes that are continually at war with each other. A terrible massacre occurring in a portion of the island named Malaga, the sufferers adopted, as a means of defense against future surprises of a similarly unpleasant nature, the custom of sleeping in houses built in high trees, though living by day in the ordinary open bamboo huts. When the Rev. Coleridge Patterson, Bishop of the Melanesian Islands, visited Mahaga, he was very curious to inspect these human nests in the summits of the loftiest palms. They were situated in a swamp, that for greater safety were surrounded by a strong wall. The lower boughs of the trees selected for habitation had been lopped off, leaving only the highest, as a platform for the houses. A plumb-line let down from the veranda of one of these houses to the ground showed the distance to be 94 feet.

The ladders leading up to the houses were planted upon the top of the wall. They consisted of a bamboo pole in the centre, to which cross-pieces about two feet long were lashed by vines. To steady these, and also to hold on by, there were double sets of pliant vine stems stretched along the whole length. One ladder was found to measure 60 feet. Another of 50 feet had forty-two rounds or cross-pieces, at unequal distances apart. Up and down these dizzy ladders the native men, women, and children ran like monkeys, never using their hands, but trusting entirely to the sure planting of their feet. At first the Bishop dared not attempt an ascent, and while he stood wondering at the fearlessness of the climbers, he saw a woman go up with a heavy burden on her back as if it was the easiest thing in the world, and not once staying herself with her hands. A sailor in the company of the Bishop who was perfectly at home in the shrouds of a ship ascended one of the ladders, and when he came down confessed: "I was so afraid my legs shook. Going aloft is nothing to it." At another time the Bishop himself managed to reach one of the arboreal huts. He found it in an inexpressibly filthy condition. The floor was made of matted bamboo, and the roof and sides were of palm-leaf thatch. The roof was low, and there were no apertures for air and light. Everything was grimy with soot and dirt, while the noise of squalling babies, the singing and scolding of women and the chatter of all the natives together, made the place a very pandemonium. A brief stay in the wonderful nest convinced the Bishop that it was much more comfortable to sleep in a hut on the ground, where during the night the singing and squalling of women and babies above him sounded as if they were in the clouds.

EXTRACTING NEEDLES OR BITS OF IRON.—A simple and usually successful mode of extracting a needle or any piece of steel or iron broken off in the flesh is accomplished by the application of a simple pocket magnet. An acquaintance of ours had a little daughter who recently broke a needle off in her hand. A surgeon was called, who made several efforts to find the needle by probing and incision, but without success. After the surgeon had left, the mother conceived the idea of trying a magnet; one was procured, and after one or two applications of it the broken fragment was discovered attached to the magnet. The idea will be of special utility to workers in iron. Machine shop surgery is not the most delicate or least painful, though men undergo it rather than stand the loss of time due to an inflamed eye or festered finger. Iron filings have a way of imbedding themselves in the eye, which defies almost every ordinary means for their extrication. For their removal, a small, blunt, pointed bar of steel, well magnetized, will be found excellent, and we should recommend that workmen liable to such injuries keep such an instrument about. It would be a good plan to insert such a bar in a penknife, in a manner similar to a blade.

PROTECT THE GAME.—An exchange vouches for the following: "A farmer's boy in Ohio, observing a small flock of quails in his father's corn field, resolved to watch their motions. They pursued a very regular course in their foraging, commencing on one side of the field, taking about five rows and following them uniformly to the opposite end, returning in the same manner over the next five rows. They continued in this manner until they had explored the greater portion of the field. The lad, suspicious that they were pulling up the corn, fired into the flock, killing but one of them, and then proceeded to examine the ground. He found but one stalk disturbed, and this was nearly out of the ground, but the ground adhered to it. The crop of this one he found to be filled with cut worms, bugs, etc., but no corn."

TO CLEAN A RUSTY PLOW.—Take a quart of water and pour slowly into half a pint of sulphuric acid. The mixture will become quite warm from chemical action, and this is the reason why the acid should be poured slowly into the water rather than the water into the acid, and let it remain on the iron until it evaporates. Then wash it again. The object is to give the acid time to dissolve the rust. Then wash with water, and you will see where the worst spots are. Apply some more acid, and rub on those spots with a brick. The acid and the scouring will remove most of the rust. Then wash the mould-board thoroughly with water to remove all the acid, and rub it dry. Brush it over with petroleum or other oil and let it be till spring.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Your attention is invited to the

NEW STOCK of CARPETS

NOW OPEN FOR

INSPECTION AND SALE!

At the POPULAR STORE of

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos. 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

BRUSSELS, Tapestry, INGRAIN,

Girthing, Rag, Hall, Stair, &c.

CALL AND SEE THE

NEW JAPANESE PATTERNS.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN.

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Bistin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BRASS INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. ARBUTHNOT. W. T. SHANNON. J. G. STEPHENSON.

ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & CO.,

Nos. 239 and 241 Liberty St.,

PITTSBURGH,

OFFER THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS!

Complete in all Departments, Exclusively Wholesale,

AT BOTTOM EASTERN PRICES.

☞ NEW GOODS OPENED EVERY DAY. ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. BUYERS ☜ WILL FIND IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE TO CALL.
[2 5.] [3m.]

PRICES REDUCED

AT THE WHOLESALE

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE

OF

GILL & BROTHER,

253 LIBERTY STREET, PITTSBURGH,

To which we invite the attention of the Trade.

With the opening of another spring we announce the receipt of a complete assortment of Spring Goods, WOMAN'S, MISSES', and CHILDREN'S. MEN'S, BOYS', and YOUTHS' BOOTS, SHOES, and BROGANS.
Congress Gaiters, Alexis, Oxford, and Jersey Ties and Fine Calf Boots.
Miners' Nailed Shoes, Rubber Goods, &c.
Also a large stock of CITY-MADE GOODS, Goat, Morocco, and Lasting.
☞ Bottom Prices. Orders promptly attended to. [March 26.-3m.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[2-1] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence at Town Hall. Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

"MAKING MONEY."

"Tay," writing to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* of how money is made at the Treasury Department, says: "Take a $1 Treasury note and look at it. There is a fine steel engraving of Washington—the man, not the city—in the middle of the note. In the left-hand corner there is 'The Landing of Columbus.' There is fine lace-work for the denomination, and the note has lace-work border. Different artisans made these designs. It is not all the work of one engraver, for each one has his specialty. No engraver can make two plates exactly alike, no more than the same man can paint two portraits so alike but what there will be some little shade or line in one that does not exist in the other. So, after the engravers make designs for the notes and the Secretary has accepted the design, the plate, being of hard metal, is subjected to a cylinder of solid plate. The cylinder is laid on the plate, and subjected to a pressure of from one to twenty tons. As the plate is depressed, so are the figures and characters raised on the cylinder, which then undergoes a hardening process, and the plates for the notes are taken from the cylinder. From these all our notes are printed. By this process every note printed is exactly alike, and counterfeits can be easily detected. These plates and cylinders can be used constantly for three months, when the plates are retouched by skilful workmen, who have an apartment especially devoted to their branch of work. In this room there are many beautiful specimens of fine steel engravings, for our country took the prize at Vienna for such work."

TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS ON A BARREN ROCK.

Three Plymouth (Eng.) residents have just encountered experiences which they will never forget as long as they live. On Saturday, Feb. 20, they started in a boat for a fishing excursion, and in the course of the afternoon landed on the Mewstone, a high-ort, desolate, and barren rock, five miles from Plymouth. When they had been ashore half an hour they discovered, to their consternation, that their boat had broken adrift and floated away. The fact that the boat was the only means of reaching the main land was another source of anxiety, for it also contained their fishing gear, provisions, and upper coats. They were thus on an inhospitable rock without food, shelter, light or means of making signals. There they remained all through the black night, and next day being Sunday their prospect of deliverance was then very small. Thus, although exhausted with exposure and famished with hunger, they had to pass the second night on the rock, and the coldest night there had been for a month, which is saying a good deal. Meanwhile the families of the amateur fishermen suffered great anxiety, but no search was organized, as it was not know what direction they had taken. On Monday, however, a fishing boat passed near enough to be hailed, and the poor fellows were rescued from their little island prison, which would probably have proved fatal at least to one of them had another night been passed on it.

GAS EXPLOSION.

A tremendous and destructive gas explosion occurred recently in Great Lister street, Birmingham. So far as can be ascertained, there has been a leakage from the water mains in the street for some time past, and this caused a subsidence of the soil of the roadway, forming a cavity beneath the surface. It is believed that the sinking of the earth tore away a service-pipe from the main of the Birmingham and Staffordshire Gas Company, and thus a large escape of gas took place. The gas which had accumulated in this cavity, and in the sewer adjacent it is believed, was fired by a person throwing a lighted fuse into a hole which had formed in the roadway. Instantaneously a terrible explosion took place, followed by two other explosions at other portions of the street, right and left. At the scene of the central explosion the earth was torn up, and shortly a chasm twenty-five feet in diameter and eight feet in depth was formed. The other explosions took place at "man-holes" connected with the sewer, the covers of which were blown away and the pavement tore up. Many of the houses and shops in the neighborhood have been severely damaged, and four or five persons have sustained injuries more or less severe.

A TARTAR TENT.

A writer on the Tartars says: Their tents are made of felt, stretched on a frame work of thin curved strips of wood six feet long, which folds up for the camels to carry, and when opened out take the form of a segment of a circle. Four of the frames form the circular side of the tent; and on the top are placed curved rafters which concentrate in a hoop three or four feet in diameter, which is the roof-tree and chimney. As soon as it is all bound together with camel's hair ropes, nothing short of a tornado will make it budge. When the bright fire of the *saxaul* (a shrub which serves as fuel here,) throws its ruddy light over the bright colored carpets, rugs, and cushions which are so spread within, and lights up the arms and cooking utensils, the saddles and bridles, Tartar guitars, and various household articles which are hung upon a light trellis of wood covered with thick white felt, there are less pleasing interiors to be seen not far from London or New York than the kibitka of the Tartar.

Some months since a large poster, bearing the startlig caption, "A man found dead," was seen posted in a conspicuous place in San Patricio County, Texas, the heading having been adopted by Mr. Phelps, the owner of a small country store in the Bowles neighborhood in that county, in order to attract special attention to an advertisement of his merchandise. A few days since his own body, bathed in blood, was found at the threshold of his store, Mr. Phelps having been assassinated.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and, Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoes Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand to great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Eagle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters,

SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

LUMBER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.

☞ Scroll Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.
CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,
(4-2.) ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. (2¼m.)

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS,

Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.
Repairing promptly done.
C. COLEMAN & SON.

INTREPID JEWS.—Since the time Daniel braving the den of lions to w despotism had doomed him on acco of his religion, and his three frien fearlessly encountering the seven heated furnace, conscientious Je have ever been noted for their inv ble intrepidity and perseverance though not for similar evidences o Divine favor and protection.

On a recent occasion, when the E peror of Russia was reviewing his two sailors particularly attracted attention by the precision with they executed several difficult m vres, and by the agility and d which they displayed. The E was so much pleased that he im ately promoted one of them to captain, and the other he appoin be a lieutenant on the spot. The however, were Jews, and there ukase forbidding Jews to wear aulet. The Admiral of the fleet stood by, knowing that they were stated the difficulty to his Imp Majesty.

"Pshaw," cried the Emperor, does not signify in the least—they immediately embrace the Greek g'o', of course."

When this was communicated t two young men, knowing that all monstrance upon their part would in vain, they requested the Emper permission to exhibit still more of manœuvres, as he had not yet seen that they could do. This being gr ed, they ascended to the topmast the ship, and, locked in each oth arms, they threw themselves into sea, and disappeared forever.

AN INGENIOUS PRISONER.—A Lawrence, in the Maryland pen tiary, whose term of sentence for h stealing expired on the 4th of M and who is now serving an additio three months for an adroitly plan and successfully carried out e from the prison in 1870, has pro himself a man of no ordinary t When the keeper came to his cell morning in that year, the figure man with outstretched hand pres the customary check with which prisoner is designated, and it was for some time after the prisoner gone that he discovered the figure a dummy made of clothing, and the hand was an excellent imitat plaster paris. He was shortly af recaptured, and has since been on the best of men, and at the same has turned his excellent abilities direction which is likely to prov munerative, at the same time that honorable and useful life in the f is open to him. He is employed in shoe department, and some time invented an attachment to shoe ing machines, which is very simple fills a want long felt. Through board of directors the invention patented and a sale of the right for York made to a large manufactu house in New York city for $500. invention has gained the good op of many in the trade, and it is bel that when the man is at liberty he at once secure a competency in the of rights to use and the royalty his invention. Efforts to secure release are strongly seconded by board of directors.

ALMOST A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—I will only tell what I know woman who took a heavy cold settled on her lungs. She is get pretty well up in the forties and herits a tendency to consumption one of her children died of it. cough was almost constant, and with pains, lasted, as she said, weeks and weeks." After trying m remedies and getting no permanen lief, some one told her of linseed which she took according to direct was much relieved in a few days seemed entirely well in a month. was about six months ago, and has had no return of it and as well as ever." She took drops of linseed oil on a little sugar three times a day before e Some stomachs may not be able bear it, but it certainly sounds as stable as cod liver oil. The wo kept cold coffee to take the taste of her month.

In conclusion I will say that patient took the linseed oil stea along for a month. I do not pret to say that it will cure a deeply se case or any kind of a case, in ano person, but I do say that in the p ent case the effect was marvelous me, and the cure positive, so far I regarded her as a great sufferer.

A WOMAN'S CURE FOR LOCKJAW.—Several weeks ago this commu says the Reading *Eagle*, was some alarmed about what was considered lockjaw epidemic. A great m fatal cases were reported, and the p sicians again found themselves at to properly meet this much dre ailment. The following cure, urge an elderly woman residing along Blue mountains, is said to be effec Some will not employ the remedy cause they think it too simple; o have no faith in it, while others think such a wound as is made by r ning a rusty nail in your foot to vial to make much fuss about. T remedy is simple and always on h when needed, and if put into prac many a life might be saved.

It is simply to smoke such a w or bruise that is inflamed with bur wool or woolen cloth. It is said t in twenty minutes the smoke of w will take the pain out of the w wound, and repeated once or twice allay the worst case of inflamm arising from a wound. People m sneer at the old woman's remedy much as they please, but when they afflicted, just let them try it. It saved many lives and much pain, is worthy of being printed in letters gold and put in every home.